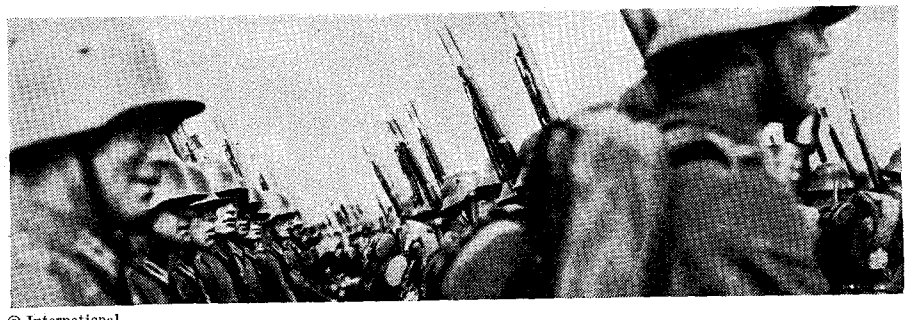
NEW YORK **The Literary Digest** August 11, 1934

Hitler, Absolute Ruler, Calls for Peace

In Interview, Nazi Leader Declares Germany Learned Lesson in 1918; Eulogizes Hindenburg in Speech Monday Noon Before Reichstag



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The strength of Hitler and—many think—the peace of Europe depend on the loyalty of the Reichswehr and their commander, Minister of Defense Werner von Blomberg (right)

BEFORE Adolf Hitler's long-awaited speech to the Reichstag. Monday noon, following his assumption of power as the "absolute dictator of Germany," the Chancellor-Fuehrer made a noteworthy statement to the London *Daily Mail* on Sunday, in which he said that "if it rests with Germany war will not come again."

Addressing the Reichstag in the Kroll Opera House at Berlin he devoted most of his speech to a eulogy of the late President von Hindenburg, who died August 2 at Neudeck, East Prussia. He described the Field Marshal as "a symbolic expression of the indestructible life and power of the great German nation."

He noted that Hindenburg retired in 1911 and his career seemed ended.

"He was one of many loyal officers retiring after a life of duty," said Hitler.

Hindenburg was recalled to duty after the World War started, Hitler said—"A man who was as innocent of anything that had happened as anybody could be."

The Chancellor spoke of the 1925 election, in which Hindenburg was elected President and then, referring to his own appointment as Chancellor January 30, 1933, he said:

"I expressed the gratitude of the whole nation to the President for concluding an alliance between venerable tradition and forces working for the future.

"Ever since I was allowed to take my oath of office to him I have been grateful to fate for the opportunity of serving such a master.

"He who served the nation with such faithfulness," said Hitler, "never will lack faithful remembrance.

"Deputies and German people! I ask every one at this moment to look to the future. President Hindenburg is not dead. He is forever with us, surrounded by the great heroes of the past."

Hitler in his new rôle has shown a keen interest in the world reaction to the new situation in Germany. He was reported to be especially desirous of having America understand his motives and plans.

Interview Overshadows Speech

This intention of his accordingly added emphasis to his declarations to Ward Price of the London *Daily Mail*. They transcended in significance to the world outside Germany his remarks to the Reichstag, when he spoke in a low voice shaking with emotion as he told of the nation's love and veneration for the Field Marshal.

That war can benefit nobody, the Chancellor said to Mr. Price, was "a disciplined conviction of the Nazi movement." He called 1918 "a lesson and a warning for us." All Germany asked was that her present frontiers be maintained, and, he added, "believe me, we shall never fight again except in self-defense." He declared also that he had repeatedly assured France that once the Saar question was settled there would be no further territorial differences between Germany and France. He made reference also to Germany's peaceful intentions as evidenced in her completion of a ten-year non-aggression pact with Poland.

Such defensive steps as Germany is taking, he explained, were the result of the fact that Germany is "surrounded on the Continent by a ring of powerful potential foes who might some day make demands that Germany could not accept." On the subject of the *Anschluss* or union of Austria with Germany he declared it was natural that Germans of Austria should incline toward union with Germany, but he admitted: "The union is impossible at present because opposition to it from the rest of Europe would be too great."

Waving aside all considerations of Constitutional niceties, the Reich Cabinet soon after Hitler's return from the President's death-bed, the last night of his life, decreed consolidation of the functions of President and Chancellor of the Reich in a "Reichfuehrerschaft" (Reich leadership).

The Cabinet gave him control of the powerful Reichswehr (regular army), every soldier in which, by order of Gen. Werner von Blomberg, Minister of Defense, took an oath of loyalty to Hitler.

At the same time the Nazi Cabinet decided to call on the German people to ratify in a referendum on Sunday, August 19, the Ministry's action in conferring the powers of the presidency on Chancellor Hitler. But this so-called "free plebiscite" was described, as recognized by all Germany, as merely a ceremony and the "rubber stamp" on Hitler's assumption of presidential authority in addition to that he has exercised as Chancellor.

It was pointed out, however, that the Nazis have shown a certain regard for public reaction. Hitler's declination of the title of President because "it is indissolubly bound up with the great deceased," was regarded as a decision calculated to retain public support.

(Continued on page 12)

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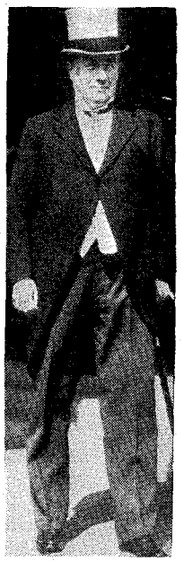
Stanley Baldwin's New Map of Europe

His Declaration That the Rhine Is Now England's Frontier Evokes Wide-spread Press Comment Here and Abroad

"*Since the day of the air the old frontiers are gone. When you think of the defense of England you no longer think of the chalk cliffs of Dover. You think of the Rhine. That is where to-day our frontier lies.*"

This declaration was made July 30 by the Acting Prime Minister of England, Stanley Baldwin, during the debate in the House of Commons over the proposed increase in the British air force.



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Stanley Baldwin

Editorial comment on Mr. Baldwin's statement from the press of Europe, the United States, and Canada follows:

The Daily Telegraph **(London):** "In a phrase that will live, Baldwin has forced home the necessity of Britain being strong in the air. With a large portion of Central Europe in turmoil, with violent forces that are uppermost in various countries, with Germany under its present rulers asserting its right to rearm, it would be the negation of statesmanship in Britain to rest content with weakened defenses."

The Manchester Guardian: "It may possibly be Baldwin's personal view, but there is nothing to suggest in it the policy of the Government."

Le Soir **(Paris):** "Baldwin's declaration is worth ten treaties. It means that if we are menaced Britain will be our aid."

L'Agence Economique Financière **(Paris):** "It is not too late for England loyally to recognize the frontiers on the Rhine. They might as well say the Danube, for if London does not protect Vienna, Vienna will not be protected by Berlin."

La Tribuna **(Rome):** "This is another brickbat for Nazist policy."

Die Neue Freie Presse **(Vienna):** "This jump of frontiers calls for the closest attention in all political circles. England is the most important guarantor of the Locarno Treaty and realizes in these uneasy days how direct has become its connection with the Continent and its peace."

Das Tageblatt **(Berlin):** "We do not discuss why Britain is so sure a break of peace on the Rhine may be expected only from Germany, altho we believe it dangerous to be so specific about future possibilities."

The Daily Star **(Montreal):** "Baldwin is a realist. His speech was more impressive coming from the imperturbable Baldwin rather than the excitable Lloyd George or fire-eating warrior Winston Churchill. Clearly the British are not worrying about the present, but about the future possibility of war."

The Boston *Evening Transcript:* "As far as threat from Germany is concerned, England is separated from the Continent of Europe only by a river. Let Britannia rule the waves, but let her also keep her watch on the Rhine."

The Springfield *Republican:* "A glance at the map shows that Mr. Baldwin has not advanced the British air frontier very far east of the old British naval frontier at Antwerp."

The Hartford *Times:* "The statement, of course, has met with warm reception at Paris. That it is made at this time is in keeping with the acknowledgment from Downing Street that fear has become very real regarding the possibility that threats of German aggression may be imminent."

The Washington *Post:* "That is only one side of the picture. The full force of British statesmanship might have been thrown on the side of disarmament. Britain might have taken the leadership in a movement to restore a measure of equilibrium to Europe."

The Baltimore *Sun:* "But while all this is true, it is also true that the new aerial program represents a departure, an immense departure, from the sort of thing for which Ramsay MacDonald has stood for."

The Chicago *Daily News:* "The full meaning of Baldwin's utterance may not be known for a long time; or, again, it may steam up quickly from the crucible of the present European crisis. But it is official confirmation of many recent signs that Nazi Germany has impelled Great Britain and France together again."

Holland Abandons Neutrality?

Not only Great Britain and France have been driven closer together by the actions of Nazi Germany, according to a Berlin message to the New York *Times* on Sunday, but Holland, after centuries of neutrality in European affairs, was reported from reliable sources as likely to abandon that attitude and enter into closer relations with Britain on a basis very similar to that adopted by Belgium.

Despite official denials, reports persisted that Holland had already done so. If such an understanding should be reached, it was said, it would include a certain measure of guaranties of security for Dutch East Indian possessions against aggression by any other Power that might threaten peace in the Far East.

"Unshackling" of British Navy Urged By Earl Beatty

On what he called "a sacred day," August 4, the twentieth anniversary of Great Britain's entry into the World War, Earl Beatty, Admiral of the Fleet, pleaded that the British Government throw off "the shackles of international agreements," particularly the London Naval Treaty. He spoke at the opening of the annual Navy Week from the deck of the historic *Victory*, flagship of Nelson, a wooden war-ship built in 1759, which had as its neighbor in Portsmouth harbor the *Hood*, the largest and fastest war-ship in the world.

Britain's Navy Week began simultaneously at the three chief naval bases, Portsmouth, Chatham, and Davenport. Its purpose, declared by Lord Beatty, was to educate the British public in the work of their Navy and, as quoted in a Portsmouth message to the New York *Times*, he said:

"The Navy to-day is very small compared to what it once was. Can it perform the services required of it? Is it big enough to safeguard the sea routes over which we get our essential supplies? I very much doubt if it is."

"Appalling" Lack of Cruisers

Referring to Britain's "appalling" lack of cruisers, Lord Beatty said that at present the country had not the number of cruisers required to capture the *Emden* and the *Koenigsberg*, German raiding cruisers in the World War. He asserted it was the duty of the British nation "to maintain a navy adequate to the services it has to perform." The great Lord Palmerston used the Navy in the right way "to preserve the peace of Europe," and he added:

"We have recently seen an example of a similar use of power by the head of the Government of Italy, who preserved the peace of Central Europe by moving Italian forces to the frontier to preserve the independence of Austria."

But the sharpest statement in Lord Beatty's speech was that the time had come "when the shackles of international agreements should be thrown off and the shackles accepted in the Treaty of London repudiated."

The London Naval Treaty of 1930 limited the three principal navies of the world to the following total tonnages—including capital ships, aircraft-carriers, cruisers with larger than six-inch guns, cruisers with six-inch guns, destroyers and submarines—United States, 1,123,600 tons; Great Britain, 1,151,450 tons; Japan, 714,120 tons.

Lord Beatty's outspoken utterance about the "shackles" of international agreements, especially the London Naval Treaty, was noted as of great significance because it was made very soon after the naval policy declaration of the Japanese Premier, Keisuke Okada, reported on page 14 of this issue of The Literary Digest.

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Political Situation Warming Up

The President, Back Home, Finds Primaries Already Held in More Than Twenty States, With Chief Interest Now Centered on California, Colorado, Wisconsin, and Louisiana

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S Portland-to-Washington transcontinental trip has given him opportunity to study the strike, drought, and political situations at close range. Of these, the last two have tended to overlap since opponents began their denunciations, and champions their defense, of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration and its crop-control program.

For some time, there have been rumors that, soon after his return from his trip to Hawaii, the President would have something to say, not only about his farm policies, but about inflation, a subject which again is being widely discussed. Led by Senator Elmer Thomas, Oklahoma Democrat, its advocates have been renewing their demand for expansion of the currency and indicating their intention of carrying the issue into the fall elections and the next Congress.

However, the President's first subject, which he discussed during his inspection of the Bonneville Dam in Oregon and the Grand Coulee Dam in Washington, was electric power. He prophesied that "we are going to see . . . with our own eyes electricity and power made so cheap that they will become a standard article of use, not only for agriculture and manufacturing, but also for every home within reach of an electric light line."

Saving National Resources

Sunday, he discussed the national park system in a radio address from Glacier National Park, Montana. "We have won the greater part of the fight to obtain and to retain these great public park properties for the benefit of the public," he said. "We are at the threshold of even more important a battle to save our resources of agriculture and industry against the selfishness of individuals."

The strike situation, of which he must have been reminded when he stepped ashore at Portland, was quieter last week than it has been since he left the country. The West Coast longshoremen, from whose walkout the San Francisco general strike developed, went back to work. The livestock handlers in Chicago's Union Stock Yards did likewise, under an agreement arranged by Hugh S. Johnson, National Recovery Administrator. There were serious aspects to the truck-drivers' strike in Minneapolis, but these seemed relatively mild to a country which has just seen the last of the second general strike in its history.

Minneapolis recently was placed under control of the Adjutant-General of the National Guard when Floyd B. Olson, Minnesota's Farmer-Laborite Governor, declared martial law. He took this action when employers and employees failed to reach a settlement, and, early Monday morning, when there was still no settlement in sight, he revoked the permits under which many trucks had been making deliveries despite the drivers' walkout. Under Monday's order, permits were confined to employers who agreed to a peace-plan drawn up by two Federal mediators and to certain other specified vehicles, notably those used for delivering milk, ice, bread and other necessities.

Local politicians, flocking aboard the President's train at every stop, gave him no chance to forget that, if the strike situation is cooling down, the political situation is warming up.

Drawing by Charles Johnson Post

Senator Huey P. Long, of Louisiana

More than twenty States already have held their nominating primaries, choosing candidates for the House, the Senate, Governorships and other offices. Readers who recall the indorsement of the Roosevelt Administration in the recent DIGEST poll may be interested in the report by Walker S. Buel, the Cleveland *Plain Dealer's* Washington correspondent, on the primaries held thus far. "To date," he says, "their tide of results has shown not a ripple of political reaction against the New Deal."

In his opinion, "the local strength of the candidates is prevailing, as it does in normal campaigns, and it will require the clear-cut contests of Democrats *vs.* Republicans in November to prove definitely whether the New Deal has or has not slipped politically."

Among the recent primary races which have attracted most attention were that for the Democratic nomination for Governor in Texas and that for the Republican nomination in North Dakota. In the Texas primary, Charles C. McDonald, who had been indorsed by Gov. Miriam A. Ferguson and her husband, James, came in third and will not participate in the run-off primary of August 25. In North Dakota, William A. Langer, who has been convicted of violating Federal laws, deposed from the Governorship and succeeded in office by Ole H. Olson, won renomination as a Republican.

Last week, undeterred by the decline in "Ma" Ferguson's influence, Mr. Langer resigned his nomination and the Republican State Central Committee conferred it on his wife. Mrs. Langer, who is new to politics, will run to "vindicate" her husband, just as "Ma" ran to vindicate "Jim."

Of the primaries still to be held, interest centers on those in California, Colorado, Wisconsin, and Louisiana.

In California, Senator Hiram W. Johnson, pro-Roosevelt Republican, who will have the nominations of the minor Progressive and Commonwealth parties for his present position, is also seeking the nomination of his own party and that of the Democratic Party as well. There, too, Upton Sinclair, long a prominent Socialist, is running for the Democratic nomination for Governor.

In Colorado, Miss Josephine Roche, humanitarian, union-supporter and progressive coal mine owner, will run for the Democratic nomination for the Governorship against the present Governor, Edwin C. Johnson, and an ex-Governor, William H. Adams. Miss Roche is forty-eight. "I am a New Deal Democrat," she says. "I believe in the capitalistic system, but it must be controlled as President Roosevelt wants it controlled."

In Winconsin, the spotlight rests on Senator Robert M. La Follette, who will be the candidate of a new third party, called the Progressive Party, to succeed himself.

In Louisiana, to the astonishment of the

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rest of the country, the preliminaries of the September 11 Democratic primary have taken bizarre and violent form, featuring troop movements, police maneuvers and an angry flood of billingsgate.

Last January, New Orleans staged a Democratic primary to select condidates for Mayor and for other municipal positions. Mayor T. Semmes Walmsley, head of the city-wide political organization known as the Tammany Hall of the South, headed one ticket. Senator Huey P. Long entered a rival ticket, tho until then he and Walmsley had been allies. The Walmsley ticket won.

Huey, however, got his revenge in the recent session of the State Legislature,

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Mrs. William Langer

which transferred several municipal powers and prerogatives to the Long-controlled State Government. Last week he went a step further. Gov. O. K. Allen, his henchman, declared "partial martial law" and National Guardsmen seized the office of the Registrar of Voters, across the street from the New Orleans City Hall. Here the names are kept of Democrats eligible to vote in the coming Congressional primary, in which Senator Long is backing one set of candidates and Mayor Walmsley another, as in the municipal primary of January.

Senator Long charged the Mayor with planning to keep fraudulently-registered voters on the books. The Mayor denied it. In radio speeches each thereupon called the other every name he could think of. "Madman!" shouted the Mayor; "Cringing coward!" and much more. "Turkey head!" the Senator shouted back, and did not hesitate to accuse the city political organization of collecting graft from vice and gambling resorts.

In the midst of these pleasantries, the Long forces attempted to seize the city's police and taxing machinery, by naming their own appointees to displace members of the Municipal Police Board and Assessment Board. The Walmsley forces, in a series of counter-attacks, mobilized armed policemen, secured an injunction to stop the functioning of the new police commissioners and a court order compelling the Long forces to show cause why the militia should not be disbanded.

The nation's editors seemed uncertain whether to regard all this as a serious situation or a bit of opera bouffe.

"There is reason for taking it seriously," the Asheville (N. C.) *Citizen* declared, and the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette* said: "While the situation has the aspect of a revolution in some little Latin-American State, there is the hope, from the way both forces are resorting to hot air in exchanges over the radio, that the contest may not be as sanguinary as threatened. As a commentary on popular government, however, it has a really serious angle." It thought there was no doubt in the average mind that "Huey is acting simply like a dictator."

Like a dictatorette, said the Chicago *Daily News*, adding: "We are turning out flivver dictators . . . Huey Long, kingfish and kaiser of Louisiana, has just sent the pretorian guard into New Orleans to seize the voting lists of the rebel city . . . In the northwest, the team of Olson and Olson is putting over a great dictatorette sketch. The Dakota Olson grabbed Dictatorette Langer's Schutz Staffeln the way Villa took Carranza's army . . . In Minneapolis the other Olson has the soldier boys rationing beer to the citizenry. If you think that's a push-over you don't know Minneapolis."

In the opinion of *The News*, "'Alfalfa Bill' Murray seems to have been our pioneer dictatorette. Sterling of Texas was the next. But they never got much further than clamping the lid on oil wells and kicking Wall Street octopuses around. The Olson boys and the Louisiana red-neck take on whole States or cities. With all these little Cæsars springing up like young rabbits in a briar patch, Master Will Shakespeare's question as to what meat they feed on is decidedly in order. If you ask us, we think it will turn out to be baloney when folks come to their senses. And eventually they will."

But the Raleigh (N. C.) *News and Observer* again struck a serious note. "The new war between the State of Louisiana and the city of New Orleans . . . brings into sharp relief the abuses to which the National Guard may be subjected," it said.

"Supported largely by Federal appropriations and required to meet the military standards set up by the War Department, its direction is still left largely within State hands. Even the necessity for the maintenance of order and the usefulness of the Guard as an agency of domestic peace may be subject to riotous abuse if the necessity is to be interpreted and the use of the Guard directed in accordance with the interests of politicians or entrenched industrial groups."

It concluded: "The shocking truth is that if the Guard may be used in Louisiana to perpetuate the political rule of Huey Long, it may be used to serve an equal wrong elsewhere."

A. F. of L. Head Challenges Leaders of Private Industry

Just before the executive council of the American Federation of Labor met at Atlantic City, New Jersey, Monday, William Green, President of the Federation, said that "private industry has lagged in the task of increasing employment," and asked: "Will it be necessary for society to take over the means of production?"

The council convened for ten days to examine the status of organized labor after one year of the National Industrial Recovery Act.

Other questions put by Mr. Green were: "Will the Government be forced, because of industry's failure, to invite the eager and willing workers to march into the idle shops and throw the levers of the machines that will again pour out an endless amount of goods our people require? And will the Government muster into service the alert technical and managerial brains that formerly directed the flow of goods on behalf of industry?"

These, he said, "are questions which industry must ponder before it is too late. The crisis is on us. A few months more and the opportunity may be lost. . . . Labor will stand on the side of complete utilization of our productive capacities that the whole of society may be furnished with essential goods and services."

According to Mr. Green, the latest figures indicate that there are still more than ten million unemployed. He saw this as a challenge to business leaders and asked: "Are our captains of industry only fair-weather leaders?"

A check on the growth of the American Federation was seen by the withdrawal on August 4 of 7,000 union workers in the local at the Hudson Motor Car Company in Detroit, Michigan, in order to join an independent association for automobile workers alone.

Beck Praises Coolidge Era

Memorial ceremonies marking the eleventh anniversary of Calvin Coolidge's induction into the office of President were held on August 3 at the grave of the former President at Green Hills, Vermont, near Plymouth. Prominent Republicans attended and praised the view-points held by Mr. Coolidge and called for a return to old-fashioned individualism. Representative James M. Beck, of Pennsylvania, and Senator Warren R. Austin, of Vermont, were among the speakers who addressed a gathering of 5,000 persons.

Representative Beck likened the philosophy of Coolidge to that of Benjamin Franklin and condemned the spirit of the present recovery program. "The present regimentation of American trade and industry," he declared, "whether of the farm or of the factory, may possibly be justified by the emergency of an acute depression . . . but no one who knows our history can justly claim that it is American in spirit."

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"Young Bob" La Follette, Political Storm-center

The Country Watches as He Makes His Third Campaign for the Senate, Running as a Roosevelt Supporter, at the Head of a New Progressive Party in Wisconsin

"THE youngest Senator since Henry Clay," they called Robert M. La Follette, Jr., in 1925, when, at the age of thirty, he was elected to the Upper House from Wisconsin to complete the unexpired term of his famous father, the late Robert M. La Follette, Sr. Now, at the age of thirty-nine, he is making his third campaign for the Senate, with half the country watching him.

One curious result of the Roosevelt sweep in 1932 was its harmful effect on the political strength of "Young Bob" La Follette, who, however, has been a Roosevelt supporter ever since, and is running as one to-day.

Neither the President nor the Senator foresaw it, probably. Late in September, 1932, Mr. Roosevelt, speaking in Wisconsin, declared that no other State in the Union had so clearly demonstrated "the practical utility of liberal principles." That, of course, was a tribute to the family which had made Wisconsin and liberal principles synonymous—to the Senator, to his father, and to the younger son, Philip, then Governor—and it was accepted as such. A few weeks later, Senator La Follette bolted Mr. Hoover and plumped for the election of Mr. Roosevelt.

With the Senator's indorsement, Mr. Roosevelt not only carried Wisconsin; he carried it so decisively that a Democrat, A. G. Schmedeman, was swept into the Governorship in the landslide, and another Democrat, F. Ryan Duffy, into the United States Senate. To its own amazement, Wisconsin's Democratic Party, previously unimportant, found itself suddenly lusty and dominant, proud of its new-found strength, and bulging with ambition.

A Thirty-Year Battle

For the previous thirty years, the political history of Wisconsin had been the story of the battle between Republican conservatives and Republican progressives, the latter represented by the La Follettes. More often than not, the La Follettes came out on top, often with the help of the Democrats, who invaded the Republican nominating primaries and threw their strength to the progressives. When, early this year, it became evident that the reinvigorated Democrats would avoid the Republican primaries and stick to their own, Senator La Follette's prospects of winning renomination as a Republican looked slim.

Until this year, the Senator had listed himself as "Republican (Progressive)." He met the new situation by dropping the word "Republican." In May, his followers walked out of the Republican Party and formed a new one, known as the Progressive Party. Like the Democratic and Republican parties of Wisconsin, it will hold primaries on September 18. But it is certain that Robert M. La Follette will be its candidate for Senator. Whether his brother Philip will be the Progressive candidate for Governor is not yet clear.

Drawing by Charles Johnson Post

Robert M. La Follette, Jr.

Thus President Roosevelt had a pretty nut to crack. Like Senator La Follette, Senator Hiram Johnson, abandoning the Republican Party, indorsed Mr. Roosevelt in 1932, and the Californian is now being rewarded with Democratic support in his race for reelection. But Wisconsin's Democratic leaders, flushed with sudden success, do not want to support Senator La Follette if they can help it; they want his seat in the Senate for themselves.

Long before the President arrived in Wisconsin on his transcontinental trip, they had determined to lay this problem on his lap. A word from him, they realized, probably would be enough to make most members of their party accept some sort of deal with the Progressives. The Democrats, for example, might support La Follette for Senator while the Progressives supported Mr. Schmedeman, who is again a candidate for Governor. But the leaders intended to ask the President to leave that word unspoken and let Senator La Follette take his chances.

While Wisconsin Democrats saw merely the loss of an office in the possibility that President Roosevelt might indorse Senator La Follette, observers in other States saw something more. They saw in it a trend away from party regularity, a tendency toward the obliteration of party lines, possibly the eventual obliteration of Democrats and Republicans and the rise of Conservative and Liberal parties.

More than fifty years ago, Robert M. La Follette, Sr., burst into prominence in Wisconsin by demanding the $800-a-year job of District Attorney of Dane County. He did not get it immediately, but, before long, he did get not only that public office but almost every important office in the State, becoming successively Congressman, Governor, and Senator. In 1924, he ran for President as head of a short-lived third party, won nearly 5,000,000 ballots in a total vote of 29,000,000, but carried only one State. It was, inevitably, Wisconsin.

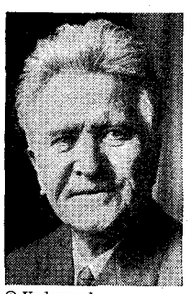
The Brothers La Follette

Throughout his embattled career, he fought fiercely for progressive policies and measures and saw many of them written into Wisconsin statute-books. His sons took up where he left off, championing everything that he stood for, and they are still at it.

For two years, 1931-33, there were two La Follettes in power at once, Philip as Governor, Robert as Senator.

Philip resembles his father more closely than Robert does. He has the same idealism, the same spontaneity, the same oratorical gifts, the same sense of the dramatic.

Robert, too, is like his father in his sincerity, his simple honesty, and his adamant refusal to compromise. But he is more shrewd than Philip, more patient and more steady-going. Early in life he became his father's secretary, confidant, and counselor. When he entered the Senate in 1925, he was already wise in the ways of Washington.



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The late Robert M. La Follette, Sr.

Senators who had wished to like him for his father's sake found themselves liking him for his own. They soon described him as able, informed, industrial and experienced, and they still do.

As might be expected of one who shouldered heavy responsibility early in life, "Young Bob" has no strongly developed lighter side. He is amiable and winning, but he likes humor best when there is an ironic twist to it.

He enjoys dancing and does a praiseworthy fox-trot, but one who has been a statesman since boyhood doesn't find much time for the ballroom. His game of golf, by his own testimony, is "rotten." He is, however, a baseball fan.

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Topics of the Day

Long "Cracks Down" On Newspaper Critics Senator Huey P. Long, that illustrious statesman from Louisiana, who has built a national reputation on reticence, has succeeded, temporarily at least, in "cracking down" on his newspaper critics in his own State.

Rushing up and down the corridors of the Legislature at Baton Rouge, Huey, shouting "vote yes, vote yes" at the top of his lungs, forced through a measure levying a 2 per cent. tax on the gross advertising receipts of Louisiana newspapers. He believed, he said, in freedom of speech, "but that speech must be truthful speech." He is therefore charging his journalistic enemies "two cents a lie."

Curiously enough this measure affects only those newspapers with a circulation of over 20,000 a week, or, in other words, only the four newspapers in New Orleans, and the two in Shreveport which have fought bitterly Huey's five-year dictatorship in Louisiana. A newspaper man himself, Senator Long publishes *The American Progress*. *The American Progress*, which is circulated entirely in Louisiana, is published in Meridan, Mississippi, and is thus immune to its owner's latest brain-child.

When he was Governor, Mr. Long remarked on occasion that he could "buy legislators like sacks of potatoes." His present purpose apparently is to toss the press of Louisiana—those parts which still are at liberty—into the same sack.

* * * *

One City's Pump Is Another's "Pup" Out of the Middle-West comes a tale of high-power salesmanship which has left the citizens of two cities gasping—but not in admiration.

The City of Topeka, Kansas, needed a steam-pump for its water-works and the City of Muskegon, Michigan, had one which it wanted to sell. So Topeka bought Muskegon's pump. While Muskegon got only $2,000 for it, the amount paid by Topeka was more than fifteen times as much, or $31,500. A mystery, to be sure.

"On the face of it this seemed to be too much profit," said the Kansas Attorney-General, Roland Boynton, when news of the deal was published, and nobody arose to dispute him. He started an investigation, and has presented a report which boils down to the fact that Topeka has a pump, and the Chicago broker who maneuvered the deal a sizable lump of Topeka's money. Altho the statute requiring competitive bidding had not been complied with, Mr. Boynton found no cause for criminal prosecution. Also, there was no ground for ouster proceedings, he said, as the purchase was made during previous terms of City Commissioners.

If Topeka had advertised that it needed a pump, or Muskegon that it had one for sale, "the two towns more than likely would have done business with each other to the advantage of both." But neither knew the other's need. The Chicago broker did. He stepped in, made the deal, and stepped out again with a net profit of about $26,000. "The high-pressure salesman," said the Topeka *Daily Capital*, "was simply too fast for the country boys."

* * * *

A Memorial to Calvin Coolidge Altho a "For Rent" (at $40 a month) sign has been tacked on the house at 21 Massasoit Street, Northampton, Massachusetts, the movement started several weeks ago to take over the house as a memorial to its most illustrious tenant, the late Calvin Coolidge, is growing.

The simple frame dwelling, a two-family house, was occupied by the Coolidges for many years, and from it "Silent Cal" went to the Governorship of Massachusetts, and, eventually, the Presidency. During the Coolidges' entire occupancy, they paid only $32 to $35 a month. The present owner of the house figures that the Coolidges' tenancy enhances the value of that part of the house by about $5.

Altho Mr. Coolidge died in a far more pretentious place, The Beeches, off South Street in Northampton, those interested in acquiring a shrine for posterity seem to feel that the two-family house would be more fitting. So it would. What endeared our former President to an extravagant people in the midst of their most extravagant period was the quaint dignity of his frugal ways.

* * * *

Reviving Memories Of Doctor Wirt Memories of Dr. Wirt were revived last week in an article by Mark Sullivan which appeared in the New York *Herald Tribune*. Not that Mr. Sullivan mentioned our champion "brain-trust" baiter by name. He merely attacked the latter's pet abomination, Dr. Rexford Guy Tugwell, in a manner to suggest very strongly the Wirtian influence.

Specifically he took violent exception to an editorial on the Dillinger episode in *The New Republic*. Subversive, it was, an "incitement to any class consciousness." But its significance lay in the fact that Doctor Tugwell's name appears on the masthead of the magazine every week as "contributing editor."

"It is not intended to imply here," wrote Mr. Sullivan, "that Professor Tugwell was directly connected with the particular editorial. The only, and sufficient, point lies in his association with the periodical."

Mr. Sullivan writes from Washington, where to keep one's shirt on in summertime is an ordeal.

Freedom of the Press Stands Athwart Justice The battle between Judge J. W. Harlan and the two young newspaper men, Jack Durham and Wesley Carter, gives fair promise of being a fight to the finish. The defendants have refused stedfastly since July 21 to reveal the source of their information regarding the hanging in effigy of J. Sterling Towles, State Representative in the Kentucky Legislature, on the ground they would incriminate themselves, and would commit a breach of confidence.

What started as a mere contempt of court case has now developed into something far more serious. Principle has become involved: pugnacious, indignant, Freedom of the Press stands athwart stately Justice. There is some likelihood that the case will attain the Gargantuan proportions of the three-ring Scopes Trial, which, in 1925, had half of America shaking its head while the other half smiled sardonically.

* * * *

Adventure Is Still Beckoning to Man Fourteen-year-old boys who have reveled in the adventures of Robert Louis Stevenson's Jim Hawkins, and are bemoaning the passing of the days when men sailed the Spanish Main in search of treasure, should be heartened considerably by the story of Father Hubbard, Alaska's "Glacier Priest."

He has traversed the "rough spots of two hemispheres" and has finally concentrated on Alaska as the most fascinating and least-known section of the globe. The things which have befallen him there during his explorations tax credulity. On one occasion he and a companion piloted a plane into the center of the great Aniakchak Crater. They ran out of fuel, and their only chance of escape lay in the air-currents directly over the crater. Fortune was disposed in their favor. Sheer volcanic force lifted the ship skyward, and sent them toward safety.

The press of the nation carried the story of that thrilling escape on the front page, but paid scant attention to an even more harrowing experience of the "Glacier Priest." Once, while on a long trek through the wastes of Northern Alaska with his dog-train, he became so ill from influenza that he was barely able to chain himself to his dog-sled. He had learned to place great trust in one of his dogs, Old Wolf, and before he was utterly exhausted he cut the harness to free Old Wolf. The dog then proceeded to take charge of the driving. Running up and down, and barking at the other twelve animals, nipping at them and guiding them, the intelligent huskie drove his team into an isolated mission, where the stricken padre was removed to obtain medical aid.

Father Hubbard has amply proved that adventure still is to be found.

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At the Observation Post

Old Primitive Instinct, Which Blames Administration for Acts of Nature, and Accusation That Crop-Reduction Program Is Fallacy Make the Drought an Outstanding Issue

THE drought has got into politics with both feet. This, of course, was inevitable. All calamities, or their reverse, and whatever their cause, are sooner or later reflected in the attitude of the voter toward the Administration in Washington.

The Democrats were snowed under in the elections of 1920 because Mr. Wilson and his party were identified with the tragedies and sacrifices of the war. Mr. Hoover and the Republicans suffered a similar fate in 1932 in revenge upon the depression. In the interim the G.O.P. had ridden the crest of the wave as the harbinger and author of prosperity. How silly it all sounds when one considers what a minor part, after all, politics plays in shaping social destiny.

Suppose Mr. Hughes had triumphed over Mr. Wilson in 1916, as he almost did, and would have, but for the factional fight in California which gave the State to the Democrats. Who can think that we would not have entered the World War just the same?

Then let us assume that in the reaction which followed in 1920 the Democrats had won. It is very hard to believe that their incumbency would have altered appreciably the crescendo of speculation which marked the ensuing decade. Far more probable it seems that the Democrats would have simulated the performance of the Republicans in floating with the happy tide and finally gathering to themselves all credit for its height. Two cars in every garage, a chicken in every pot—these, or their equivalent would have formed the basis of the Democratic appeal in 1928 as against the Republican demand for a return from special privilege to sound principles.

Old Primitive Instinct

Still, it may be argued that the war, the boom period, and the depression were all man-made and, therefore, that some share of responsibility for them, however little, belonged to our national leaders. But what of the drought? Is the human imagination capable of the conception that this, too, might have been averted in Washington?

Fantastic as it may seem, the answer is, yes. The old primitive instinct to hold the medicine-man accountable for the acts of nature has cropped up in the corn-belt. There, and perhaps elsewhere, the notion appears to be gaining ground that the drought is a direct visitation of Providence in retribution for the wholesale slaughter of little pigs and other curtailment measures decreed by the AAA. To such serious proportions has this superstition grown that Mr. Wallace, the Secretary of Agriculture, has made its refutation one of the main features of the addresses he has been delivering lately in the Middle West. It is not an easy thing to combat since minds receptive to it in the first place are not of the kind that responds readily to logic.

However, on a much higher plane of argument is the accusation that the drought has demonstrated not the sinfulness but the fallacy of the whole crop-reduction program as a means of recovery. On this issue it is evident that the shock troops will be drawn up for the political struggle this fall. As Doctor Tugwell said in his recent radio address, "We who are responsible for the execution of the great farm policies of the Roosevelt Administration find ourselves far out on the New Deal firing-line." The drought has forced them there.

The debate is already waxing furious not only on the stump but in the newspapers. In the latter the disposition to aid Mr. Wallace in dismissing the idea of the drought as a visitation of divine vengeance is well-nigh universal.

Mark Sullivan in the New York *Herald Tribune* has called the argument fantastic, tho "one might sympathize more with them (Secretary Wallace and his cohorts) if their defense did not take the characteristic form of accusing their political and business opponents, especially the packers, of propaganda, of circulating a superstitious slander against them."

Mr. Sullivan much prefers the contention that the drought has exposed the "economic error involved in the destruction of plenty" and in this he undoubtedly reflects the choice of Republican strategists. Certainly not openly will they lend any countenance to medievalism.

Has the drought condemned the AAA program? The answer depends, in the first place, on whether one considers the farmer, like the manufacturer, entitled to adjust his output to his market. It must always be remembered that the objective of the AAA is not crop reduction but crop adjustment, as the middle A indicates.

The Farmer's Right

Given this privilege the farmer has a clear right to curb production when the condition of the market suggests it—if he can. Unfortunately, by himself, he is helpless to do so. Agriculture, unlike manufacture, is a highly individualistic enterprise. Its units are small and legion in number. Organization for as broad a purpose as the adjustment of production, requires the intervention of an agency like the AAA.

The problem is further complicated by the vagaries of nature. Industry can plot in advance with fair accuracy the equation of supply and demand. Not so agriculture.

The program of curtailment adopted by the AAA and "sold" to the farmers of the country was predicated on the unexportable surpluses of a year ago and the yield to be expected this season under normal conditions. It is quite probable that if the drought could have been foreseen this program would have undergone serious modification.

Even so, if we are to believe Secretary Wallace and his associates, the drought, instead of threatening a famine, will merely reduce to manageable proportions the embarrassing accumulation of carry-overs. Meanwhile, they point out, the farmer whose crops have been ruined will at least have the income from the bounties due him for restricting his acreage. But these considerations are only incidentally relevant to the main question, which is this:

Should an unavoidable miscalculation invalidate the effort and purpose of the AAA to give the farmer some control of his economic fate?

W. M. H.

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The Unbidden Guest
—Brown in the New York *Herald Tribune*

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They Stand Out From the Crowd

Elissa Landi brought to Hollywood a remarkable versatility. Born in Venice, her first stage appearance was with the Russian Ballet. From the lead in the Broadway production of "A Farewell to Arms" she went into the films where her charm, poise, and intelligence relieved a series of mediocre pictures. Proficient as ballet-dancer, pianist, and mezzo soprano, she has written four novels, composes music, and is the granddaughter of Empress Elizabeth of Austria.

William Somerset Maugham, prolific novelist, essayist, and dramatist, probably is best known for his classic novel, "Of Human Bondage." Author of more than a score of plays, and nearly as many works of fiction, his understanding of humankind grows out of his fifty years of intense experience. Educated as a doctor, he made his fortune as a dramatist, and achieved fame as a novelist. He avoids publicity—and lives in France.

Mary Moore, a slender, dark-haired girl of twenty, has recently signed a contract as a coloratura soprano to appear during the coming season at the Metropolitan Opera House in five leading rôles. Except for one performance last year, she never has appeared professionally. She is of Irish descent, was born in New York City, is described as a "normal" girl of twenty, likes sports, loves dogs.

Ralph Dellevie, who started in business as a tourist agent in New York, created a new kind of pleasure tour by using transatlantic liners as hotels, and offering shipboard entertainment. In 1930 his first cruise to "Nowhere" was such an instant hit that it revolutionized the travel business. Since then he has sent out 109 cruise voyages which have carried nearly 70,000 passengers. Youthful and unassuming in appearance, he is a keen, live executive, and placed ocean travel within the reach of modest purses.

Pach Bros.

Cartoonists

As They See Themselves

A self-portrait for *The Literary Digest*

Daniel Sanborn Bishop—Born Keokuk, Iowa. Three months' experience as Army bandmaster. Studied at Chicago Academy of Fine Arts two years. Art jobs scarce, so trouped as trumpet-player for three years with everything from circus to grand opera. Member of Portland Symphony.

A Christmas gift by Donald Sterling of *The Oregon Journal* started me on a cartoon career. The gift was a job as *Journal* cartoonist. It came on Christmas Eve, 1925. Came to the St. Louis *Star*, now *The Star-Times*, in 1929.

Married. Practical education—the frequent trips about the country. Hobbies—Mushrooms, music, books, and dogs; also addicted to armchair navigating, with the Columbia River and Puget Sound my favorite cruising areas.

[*A cartoon by Mr. Bishop appears on page 38.*]

Dr. William King Gregory, who was called to London last week to describe the evolution of the molar teeth of mammals before the International Congress of Anthropological Scientists, is a kind of scientific detective, fond of following modern physical characteristics back to their earliest beginnings. One of his most famous exploits along this line was tracing the development of the face, literally "from fish to man." He is professor of vertebrate paleontology at Columbia University.

Wide World

Elizabeth Pu Yi, wife of Henry Pu Yi, Emperor of the new Manchurian Empire, was automatically raised from the position of a commoner to that of Empress when he was enthroned. She is the daughter of a Manchu business man. Little is known about her in the outside world because Oriental women in the ruling circles remain in the background. Her tastes, however, are said to be modern. She received part of her education from two American women, daughters of a Philadelphia Congregational missionary.

Wide World

Moss Hart, now thirty, sold his first play to his own boss when he was eighteen. He wrote the play under an assumed name, thinking that otherwise it would not be taken seriously, and said it was the work of a friend. His employer, an agent, dictated letters to this "friend," who actually was his own secretary. Receiving no reply, he prepared to call on the author to buy the play, and took Hart, his secretary, with him. Part way out of the building Hart confessed he was the author. His successes include "Once in a Lifetime," written with George S. Kaufman; "Face the Music," written with Irving Berlin, and the current summer heat-proof revue, "As Thousands Cheer." He has just returned from a round trip abroad with Irving Berlin. They went to write a show and get away from telephones, spent only nine hours in Europe. His first serious play, "Merrily We Roll Along," of which he is the co-author with George S. Kaufman, will be produced next month.

What's the Name, Please?

Trevor—sports writer (p. 34)—rimes with *clever*, not with *fever*.

Sarazen—still a champion golfer (p. 34)—

Veteran Gene *Sar'azen*
Aims to play *par again*.

Ghezzi—"tall, handsome, and promising" (p. 34)—pronounced *guess'y*, not *get'sy*.

Kunes—another rising golfer (p. 34)—say it as if spelled *coons*.

Hurja—vice-chairman Democratic National Committee—*j* equals *y*; hence *hur'ya*.

—**Frank H. Vizetelly.**

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News and Comment From the National Capital

Growth of Japanese-Descended Voting Population in Hawaii Causes Administration to Bring National Defense View-point to Bear Upon Problem of Statehood for the Islands

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT returns from Hawaii with a deep consciousness of the growing Oriental race preponderance there. Thanks to the unrestricted immigration in Hawaii's first quarter-century in the American Union, six out of every ten children born in Hawaii when the 1924 "exclusion act" went into effect were of Oriental parentage, five out of every ten were of Japanese parentage, and 44 per cent. of the civilian population was Japanese.

While the Japanese parents were ineligible for American citizenship, their children automatically became American citizens. Now that the rising Japanese-descended generations are reaching their maturity, and the right to vote, there is an enormous increase in voters of Japanese blood.

Official records made available to the President show that these citizens of Japanese origin, most of them only one generation removed from their ancestral soil, are being made voters at a record-breaking rate, promising them racial plurality in the next general election, a numerical majority within the next decade, ultimate legislative control, and, possibly, even seats in the American Congress.

It was plain to the President, from the record, that citizens of Japanese blood have reversed their early diffidence about voting in the territorial system of self-government, and are second to no other racial group in availing themselves of the right to the ballot. In the last period for making voters, 4,256 Japanese entered the lists as against 895 native Hawaiians and 1,986 "Americans" (Caucasians).

Native Stock Disappearing

Before the inexorable impact of a civilization sterner than their own, the full-blooded Hawaiians are disappearing, while those of all other degrees of blood from half-Hawaiian down are increasing. The citizens of Japanese blood preserve the Japanese tradition against intermarrying, altho they necessarily swear allegiance to the American flag and Constitution in accepting American suffrage. The other races in this polyglot mid-Pacific melting-pot, where human effort and intelligence are striving to effect a combination of alien blood with American citizenship, are intermarrying. The Caucasian-Hawaiian, Chinese-Hawaiian, and Portuguese-Hawaiian are largely represented in the vigorous young citizenship of to-day.

Mr. Roosevelt's visit gave him a vivid first-hand reminder that Hawaii, once a lonely and lovely archipelago inhabited by the brown Polynesians, serenely primitive in its life, to-day is the world's greatest experiment station in racial mixtures.

The President found a wide difference of opinion among the so-called "American" civic leaders as to the ultimate effect of the racial trend. On the surface there is equanimity about the gain in Oriental strain. Many of the business leaders insist that the great majority of first-generation Japanese citizens would throw their lot with the United States in the event of any emergency, and that, put to it to choose between the United States and Japan, they, like most citizens of German parentage in the World War, would rally to the American standard.

A recognition that the trend needs careful guidance, however, is suggested by the fact that it was necessary to restrict by law the supplementary Japanese language education which the older Japanese residents provide for their children over and above the compulsory American public school education. The President found it supported by the further general impression that acute interracial strife on the Pacific might mean civil war in Hawaii, an impression which is balanced to-day by the fact that the large Chinese and Japanese communities live peaceably in the same cities here notwithstanding the lack of complete cordiality between them.

The middle-class white community in Hawaii, which is the nearest approach to the average mainland community in the United States, totals less than 30,000 out of the aggregate population of 380,000 in Hawaii. Its members have been described as mostly well-salaried white collar experts and clerks of the principal property-owning class. In the current enrolment they cast potentially 12,230 votes, while the Japanese community cast 10,054, the Hawaiians 16,676, the part-Hawaiians 5,006, and the Chinese 5,356.

The large Japanese total gains significance, in the view of one important school of Roosevelt Administration thought, in the light of the fact that it has come up from a total blank space since 1926. In the early days of Hawaii's membership in the Union, it was only with difficulty that Japanese citizens could be persuaded to vote.

Galloway

Wide World

Keystone

The enrolled voting population of the Hawaiian Islands by racial ratios. The photographs typify the various races and their numerical strength. (Left to right) Native Hawaiians (16,676), Caucasians (12,230), Japanese (10,054), Chinese (5,356) and Part-Hawaiian (5,006). The Japanese voting strength is increasing rapidly, and may amass a racial plurality in next general election, and a numerical majority within ten years

The pressure for taking steps now to keep Hawaii distinctly American comes quietly from the American national defense authorities on the islands, who point to the possibility that this strategic outpost, virtually controlling the Pacific, might some day come under the legislative control of citizens of alien origin. There is difference of opinion even in these military and naval quarters as to the ultimate outcome of the trend. Underlying the military difference, however, is a growing conviction that the United States should supplant the present system of self-government with a commission form, the commissioners of which would be appointed from Washington.

The proposal touches the fundamental question whether Hawaii ever is to be admitted to full statehood. Except that the islands have a non-voting delegate in Congress, and an appointive, rather than elective, Governor, Hawaii is virtually a State except in name.

The Republican Party locally is forcing the statehood issue. President Roosevelt may be expected to make some pretty definite recommendations with respect to Hawaii in the next Congress. Primarily a national defense exponent, Mr. Roosevelt's decision is considered certain to emphasize the national interest, but the prevailing Administration view is that there need be no incompatibility of these interests.

DIOGENES.

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Hitler, Master of Germany, Faces Supreme Test

European and American Press Reflects World's Concern Over the New Order in Reich, Following Hindenburg's Death—Nazi Leader Calls Election to Ratify Assumption of Power

The Eternal Watch Is Set
—Costello in the Albany *Evening News*

(Continued from page 3)

Hitler has let it be known that he prefers to be called simply "Der Fuehrer" (The Leader) or Chancellor. The fact that both the Army and Navy pledged allegiance to him was a cause for jubilation in Nazi circles, it is said, because these units of armed force were the most likely threat to Hitler and Nazism and now they are bound to him by their solemn word.

Much of the financial load the realined Hitler administration must carry will be laid upon the shoulders of Hjalmar Schacht, President of the Reichsbank, who was named Acting Minister of Economics succeeding Dr. Kurt Schmitt, who retired because of ill health.

In calling the referendum or plebiscite, as John Elliott noted in a Berlin cable to the New York *Herald Tribune*, Hitler fulfilled a promise to the German people made by Dr. Paul Joseph Goebbels, Nazi Minister for Propaganda and Public Enlightenment, on May Day that the Nazi leader would appeal at least once every year to the German people to indorse his rule. The last time Hitler went before the electorate was on the policy of his government in leaving the League of Nations. In that election, November 12 last, Hitler polled more than 40,000,000 votes, representing about 93 per cent. of the voting population.

Political observers in Berlin were reported as saying that the Nazi leader had chosen the most favorable moment to ask another vote of confidence at a time when the country was emotionally stirred by the death of Hindenburg. Hitler would be able to point to the victory certain to be won in this referendum as proof that the German people were behind him in the economic measures he may have to take next winter.

In the "peaceful bloodless political revolution" effected over-night through which Hitler gained such despotic power as no German ruler ever wielded, it was noted in Berlin, the dreams of the Hugenberg Nationalists had passed. When they helped hoist Hitler into power eighteen months ago, they believed that President Hindenburg would dismiss the Nazi leader at any moment if necessary with the armed might of the regular army, the Reichswehr, but now he is Commander-in-Chief of the Reichswehr. Henceforth, it was remarked, only revolution can depose the head of the Brown Shirts from power. The chances of that seem remote, because besides being Commander-in-Chief of the Reichswehr the Nazi leader also holds command of the Prussian police, the Picked Black Shirts and the Storm Troops.

Among the messages of condolence on the death of President von Hindenburg sent from various heads of government, was one from President Franklin D. Roosevelt to Chancellor Hitler. Formerly his communications with the Reich were addressed to the late President. Ordinarily, said Washington press dispatches, the President communicates abroad directly only with the heads of States. The cablegram was given out by the State Department as follows:

Aug. 2, 1934.

"His Excellency,
"Adolf Hitler,
"President of the Reich, Berlin, Germany.

"I learn with sincere sorrow of the death of President von Beneckendorff und von Hindenburg, whose long life devoted to his country won for him the love of his fellow-citizens and the respect of the entire world. I extend to the Government and the people of Germany my sincerest sympathy in their great loss.

"I beg of you to convey to Col. Oskar von Beneckendorff und von Hindenburg the deep personal condolence of Mrs. Roosevelt and myself.

"FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT."

European press comment cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST on Monday morning included the remark of the London *Times* that Chancellor Hitler had "taken prompt measures to counteract disintegrating influences by centralizing direction and power in his own hands." To many Germans, *The Times* added, the old Field Marshal appeared a "more central and more unifying figure than Hitler."

European Comment

In the view of *The Manchester Guardian*, "Hitler is not the man to share authority when he can shoulder other claimants out." The remnants of the Weimar Constitution, this daily felt, had suffered "yet another derogation." As to the plebiscite scheduled for August 19, *The Guardian* observed tartly, "Germany's rulers are past masters of the art of managing a plebiscite."

In France, the Paris *Temps*, semi-official organ of the Foreign Office, declared:

"There is no longer a German Republic; no longer a German Constitution; no longer a German Government. There is only the Fuehrer Hitler with absolute powers, of which the Hohenzollerns never dreamed—sole master after God of the German people."

The press throughout the United States watched with concern Chancellor Hitler's dramatic seizure of complete dictatorship in Germany so quickly after the demise of President Hindenburg. His death, said the Baltimore *Sun*, "leaves Germany in a calamitous state of uncertainty." Hitler's assumption of the powers of the Presidency, the New York *Times* pointed out, was perfectly "legal." That is to say it was "in accord with what now in Germany passes for legality." Last year, the Reichstag authorized the Cabinet to make laws by decree, and "almost before President von Hindenburg died the Cabinet did enact a law enabling Hitler to take over the Presidency." Whether it was wise to do this, "must be left to the event to answer."

© International

Dr. Hjalmar Schacht

In the view of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, Hitler's accession to power "must deepen the distrust of Germany which all her neighbors already cherish." The prospect, so far as it may be discerned, observed the Chicago *Tribune*, is not encouraging "either for Germany or for a world in which a German debacle would have far-reaching and most unhappy effects."

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Hindenburg—Germany's Warrior President

Field-Marshal Who Led the Kaiser's Troops on Two Fronts Left No Rancor Among Those Who Fought Him, and Was Honored by His Fatherland

From Cadet to Commander-in-Chief: (1) the latest photograph *(Wide World)* of Reichspresident von Hindenberg; (2) former Lance-Corporal Adolf Hitler pays his respects to the Field-Marshal *(Acme)*; (3) Captain von Hindenburg with his wife and daughter, in 1882 *(Acme)*; (4) the former Kaiser and the leader of the German Armies *(Keystone)*; (5) Major-General von Hindenburg, fifty years old, in 1897, Chief of the General Staff of the Eighth Army Corps at Coblenz *(Keystone)*; (6) Second-Lieutenant von Hindenburg, nineteen years old, of the Third Infantry Regiment of Foot-Guards *(© International)*; (7) Cadet von Hindenburg (standing), in 1866, with his father, mother, and other members of the family *(Acme)*

BY tradition and feeling a monarchist, Paul Ludwig Hans Anton von Beneckendorff und von Hindenburg served as President of the German Reich from 1925 until his death at eighty-six in his summer-home at Neudeck, East Prussia, on August 2.

He was buried under the Tannenberg Memorial, near Neudeck, which marks the spot where, in August, 1914, he rolled back the Russians and saved Prussia.

He often had expressed a wish to be buried in the small Neudeck cemetery beside his parents, but the nation willed otherwise. It was decided that one of the last of the great figures of the World War, who died on the twentieth anniversary of its beginning, should be buried at the scene of one of his greatest military triumphs.

At Paris, Gen. John J. Pershing paid tribute to President von Hindenburg, who directed the German Army along the Hindenburg Line as General-Field-Marshal and Chief of the General Staff of the German Armies, against the forces commanded by General Pershing.

"Marshal von Hindenburg will long be remembered as one of the outstanding figures of the World War," General Pershing said. "His masterly conduct of the campaign on the Eastern Front marked him as a great general. His devotion to Germany and her people, whether in military or civil capacity, was his most striking characteristic."

The late President was born in Posen, East Prussia—a city he later saw given to Poland by the Versailles Treaty—on October 2, 1847, of a line which had long served the Hohenzollerns.

His father was a soldier, his mother of old Prussian stock. He was a young lieutenant, just out of a military academy, when Prussia and Austria went to war in 1866.

In the Battle of Königgrätz, a bullet penetrated his spiked helmet and grazed his scalp. He was decorated for bravery in the Battle of Sadowa. In the Franco-Prussian War, Hindenburg, a captain, distinguished himself in the storming of Saint Privat, and was decorated for bravery at Sedan.

In 1879, he married Gertrud Wilhelmine von Sperling. They had one son, Oskar, who later became a colonel, and was aide-de-camp when his father was President, and

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two daughters. Hindenburg's wife died in May, 1921.

The entry of the United States into the World War on the side of the Allies eventually turned the tide. Germany was defeated, Kaiser Wilhelm II fled to Holland, and the German Empire became a republic. There followed for Hindenburg a retirement period of six years, until, in 1925, the Fatherland called him to the Presidency. Yet from the beginning of the Nazi régime of Chancellor Adolf Hitler, President von Hindenburg had little to say.

His decisions in recent years were said to have been greatly influenced by his son Oskar. Colonel von Hindenburg is a Junker and his interests are those of the Junker class. Through him President von Hindenberg kept his contacts with the outside world, including his chancellors.

While at the Presidential Palace Hindenburg adhered to a regular daily routine which began at 7 A.M. and ended at 11 P.M., when the palace lights were dark. After dinner it was his custom to light his long porcelain pipe and assume the rôle of grandfather, playing with his son's two children. Among his last acts of consciousness he summoned his two beloved grandchildren to his bedside and stroked their heads. Soon afterward he lapsed into his final sleep.

With his keenly realistic mind, President von Hindenburg did not like hearing legends built up around his career, and resorted to humor sometimes to explode them. Once a group of newspaper men said to him:

"All your life you have been a man of iron will and self-control. We would like to ask you what you do when you feel yourself getting nervous?"

"I whistle," said Hindenburg.

"But no one of us has ever heard you whistle."

"Is it possible?" President von Hindenburg replied with feigned surprize. "Now that I come to think of it, neither have I."

Geneva Notes Marriages

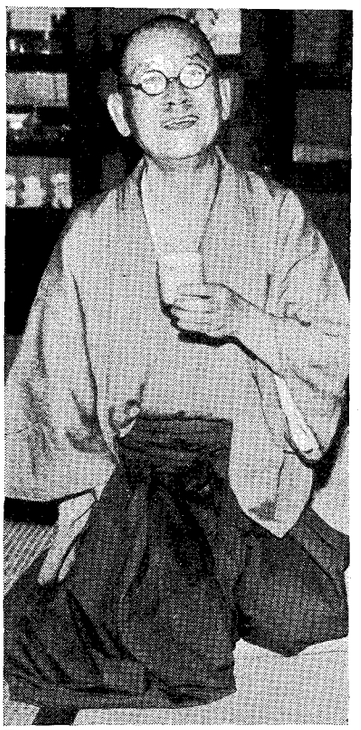
An almost universal increase in marriages for 1933 was reported in the Year-Book of the League of Nations. The record was especially good in Germany, France, Italy, Great Britain, Argentina, and Chile. The increase followed a decline in recent years, during which economic conditions were decidedly discouraging.

A novel encouragement not only to marriages, but to fruitful marriages, was given in Germany. To German married couples not over thirty, who have two children within the next five years, free homes are available in a new settlement in Altenburg, in Thuringia. They and their children, however, must be eugenically sound. Each couple must pay a monthly rental of $13.50 until the first child is born, at which time they will receive a claim to the house they occupy. When the second child arrives, title to the house will be their very own.

Okada Explains Japan's Naval Policy

Nipponese Premier Seeking to Change Sea-power Ratios, but Secretary Swanson Indicates His Opposition to War-ship Parity

At his first meeting with representatives of the world's press at his official residence in Tokyo, Premier Keisuke Okada stated clearly Japan's ideas on naval armaments and his expectation that the 1935 Naval Conference would succeed. He declared that Japan did not expect to attain parity with the United States and Great Britain at the conference, because such radical changes could not come suddenly. At the same time he said he could not favor the present ratio principle in naval limitation which "hurts the self-respect of certain nations."



Keystone

Admiral Keisuke Okada, Prime Minister of Japan, in native dress

He hoped some better method could be discovered, but admitted that he was not in a position to make definite suggestions on the subject. Japan still was undecided, he added, whether to abrogate the Washington Treaty of 1922, by which the United States, Great Britain, and Japan established a 5—5—3 ratio for capital ships.

Answering a question as to whether he looked for a naval race between the United States and Japan, if the 1935 conference failed, Premier Okada said he refused to believe that the conference would fail, and, on the contrary, was convinced that it would be successful. Speaking of naval reduction of armaments, the Premier declared that in order to lighten the burden of taxation borne by peoples of the world, naval armaments should be reduced to the smallest proportions possible. Such naval limitation, he declared, "must come from reductions on the part of the heaviest armed nations."

An authoritative British source, commenting on Premier Okada's statement, said that naval disarmament now depends upon Japan. The British Government was represented by this source, according to a London correspondent of the Associated Press, as feeling that "discussions have now reached a point where everything depends on what Japan's attitude will be."

From Washington came the report that Premier Okada's apparent frankness created a good impression, and there was special interest in his statement expressing confidence that the 1935 Naval Conference would be successful. This strengthened the hope that Japan was prepared to go to London for preliminary talks in October and would participate in next year's conference with a more optimistic outlook.

The suggestion of the Premier that naval limitation must come from reduction on the part of the heaviest armed nations, wrote a United Press correspondent at the national capital, brought forth the remark that Japan has relatively heavier armaments than either of the other great sea Powers. Japan's fleet was rated as closest to treaty strength. The United States, even with ships under construction and contemplated, it was said, still would be about eighty vessels under treaty strength, while Great Britain lacks forty ships of her limit.

A response of the United States Navy Department to the policy statement of the Japanese Premier was made by Secretary of the Navy Claude A. Swanson, who proposed a general and sweeping 20 per cent. reduction in naval armaments applicable evenly to each naval Power and to each category of war-ship. He declared his opposition to any change in the present naval ratios.

Swanson Opposes Change

Mr. Swanson said in reply to the Japanese suggestion that the United States and Britain should reduce while Japan maintained its naval level, that "this would mean equality, which I don't believe should go." He added that it was his belief, if the ratios were abandoned, there was "no telling where we would go in this conference," so he held that the ratios should be continued. In proposing a general reduction by all signatories of the London Treaty, he said:

"I am willing to have a reduction of 20 per cent., 25 per cent., 30 per cent. or 33⅓ per cent., but 20 per cent. is what we state now."

While disclaiming any "aggressive" policy, Mr. Swanson declared that the United States, flanked on the two large oceans by Europe and Asia, was determined to do whatever was necessary to defend herself.

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Planting a Shelter-belt Through Middle of America

President Sets in Motion Project of Far-reaching Importance, Which May Afford Permanent Drought Relief Over Wide Area and Bring Woods to the Treeless Plains

THROUGH the geographical middle of the United States, running from the Canadian border at the eastern boundary of North Dakota to the Rio Grande, there is a zone where the annual rainfall averages twenty to thirty inches a year. This is the boundary between the long-grass prairie of the Mississippi Basin and the short-grass plains of the West.

A region normally treeless, it is here that the land has suffered most from human occupation. Cultivation has encouraged wind erosion, lowered the water-table, and removed natural defenses against drought. From this belt came most of the soil that deluged the country in the great dust-storms of last spring, one of which swept eastward as far as the Atlantic Seaboard.

On this boundary-line between the West and East the United States Forestry Service, backed by an Executive Order signed by President Roosevelt, plans to create a shelter-belt more than 1,000 miles long and 100 miles wide, consisting of 100 or more strips of trees seven rods wide, separated by farm land. This undertaking is of such magnificence as to dwarf even the huge dam ventures entered into by the Federal Government in the last few years. Only in Russia has tree-planting been tried on a scale such as this.

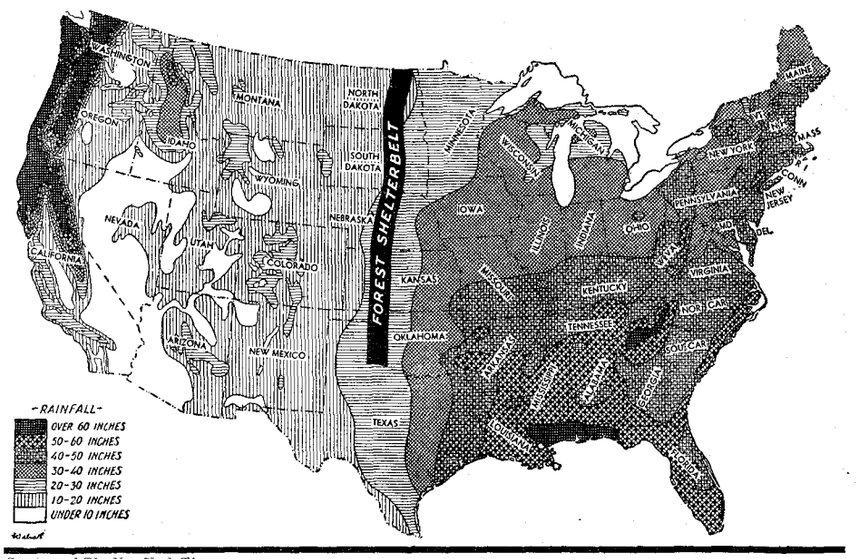
The theory behind the planting is simple: it will serve to break the wind, conserve the moisture that happens to fall in the area, and perhaps even increase rainfall. What the full effect may be remains to be seen. Experiments on a smaller scale have not proved that the presence of trees has any influence one way or another on the amount of rain that falls. But trees certainly do conserve moisture, and in this way they will tend to raise the water-table and otherwise improve conditions.

Reducing Wind Velocity

According to F. A. Silcox, Chief Forester of the United States Department of Agriculture, the effectiveness of forest strips in reducing wind velocity has been amply demonstrated. Average wind velocity has been reduced 35 per cent. in summer and about 20 per cent. in winter, by strips planted 600 feet apart in test areas. Evaporation between the strips was reduced 30 per cent.

The moisture conservation is most pronounced in the growing season. Between the strips about three inches more precipitation is caught and held than in the open prairie, which means that there is available for crops about 10,000 cubic feet of water per acre more than on unprotected adjacent land. In the winter the trees serve to catch more snow, and distribute it over the ground more evenly, adding to the water supply held in the soil for growing plants.

How far away from the shelter-belt these advantages will extend is problematical. This is one of the reasons for breaking the belt into 100 strips separated by farm land.



Courtesy of *The New York Times*

Rainfall map showing the location of the shelter-belt

It is certain that the one-mile separation areas between the strips will be benefited; hence at least 100,000 square miles of farm land will profit from the planting.

The general idea, however, is to spread the benefit over a wide area, and if possible give permanent relief from drought throughout the Middle West. If the surface velocity of the wind can be broken, even only slightly, soil now subject to wind erosion will remain in place until other measures can be applied to anchor it more firmly.

Relief for drought-stricken farmers will be made immediately available by the project through work, of a kind with which every prairie farmer is familiar. It will include fencing the land, preparing it for planting, establishing huge forest nurseries at which will be raised, before the entire project is completed, nearly three and a half billion trees.

The total area of the belt will include at least 64,000,000 acres, of which approximately 1,420,000 acres will be planted to trees. The 100-mile strip, beginning at the Canadian line, will run southward through the middle of North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, the western part of Oklahoma and into the Texas Panhandle.

For land to plant the trees on, the Government will purchase outright or lease for ninety-nine years a total of more than 190,000 parcels. The individual strips of trees will be fenced to protect them from live stock. More than 200,000 miles of fence will be required, creating a demand for 30,000,000 to 50,000,000 fence-posts—the exact number depending on the amount of existing fence that can be used. Wooden posts, obtained from the national forests, probably will be brought in.

The ultimate cost of the project is estimated at $75,000,000, of which $15,000,000 has been appropriated for initial expenditures. More than 90 per cent. of the money will go to farmers, largely for plowing, fencing, planting, and caring for the trees. It is expected that about a fourth of the sum will be spent in the next twelve to eighteen months.

Chain of Nurseries

Only the land planted to shelter-strips will be acquired by the Government. Areas between will remain in private ownership.

The kind of trees to be planted will vary according to the locality and conditions. Those chiefly of native origin, or from still more arid regions will be used, including green ash, native cottonwood, hackberry, elm, bur-oak, red cedar, western yellow pine, blue spruce, locust, Osage orange, and native oak. Shrubs probably will be employed in the outside rows of the windbreaks.

One of the first steps is the establishing of a chain of nurseries. Collection of seed and a limited amount of planting will be started this year. Large-scale planting will be under way by 1936. It is expected that the entire area will be planted in the next ten years, at the rate of about 180,000 acres a year.

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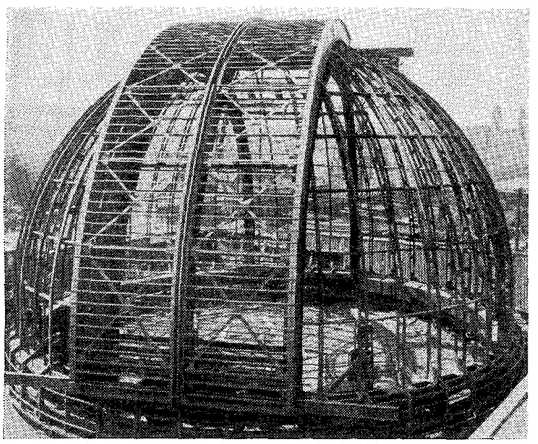
Building a "Mouse-trap" to Catch Stars

The Steel Dome of McDonald Observatory for the University of Texas Will Be Earthquake-proof and Air-conditioned

Framework for a new observatory dome which will house the world's second largest telescope has been started on its 1,500-mile journey to the summit of Mount Locke, in the Davis Mountains in Southwestern Texas, after having been temporarily assembled at Cleveland, where it was fabricated.



Courtesy of the Lincoln Electric Company, Cleveland, Ohio

The skeleton of the most modern observatory dome

The dome, which looks like a huge mouse-trap, will have double walls providing for the circulation of air to control the temperature in the observatory, an important aid in making accurate observations. Air will enter through openings at the foundation, and pass up and out through louvers at the top of the dome. The outside covering will be sheet iron.

Another special feature of the structure will be precautions taken against earthquake shocks. The dome itself will be perched atop a two-story steel building. Specially welded steel bracings will make the entire structure shock-proof. Arc-welding has been used in the steel frame to reduce weight and increase strength and rigidity.

The lower room of the supporting building will hold the library and offices of the observatory; the second floor will provide sleeping-quarters for the staff, and also will house laboratories and photographic developing-rooms.

The dome will revolve on wheels around a circular track, in order to bring the slot-like opening to the portion of the heavens to be observed. The slot will be sixteen feet wide, covered by two movable steel shutters, each weighing sixteen tons. They will be so perfectly balanced as to be opened and closed quickly and smoothly by a two-horsepower electric motor.

The telescope, a reflector, is under construction. The eighty-five inch disc of glass from which the main mirror will be made is cooling in its annealing-oven at Corning, New York, and will be ready for final tests and grinding in a few weeks. When finished it will be the second largest telescope, being exceeded only by the 100-inch reflector at Mount Wilson. It probably will hold second place until the completion of the 200-inch telescope four or five years hence.

The mirror for the 200-inch telescope poured last March, a few days after the eighty-five inch one for the McDonald Observatory, is reported to be cooling properly, and to be in good condition. It was announced, however, that a second 200-inch mirror would be poured some time this fall before the huge mold and annealing-oven are dismantled. Whichever disc turns out best will be used in building the great telescope for the California Institute of Technology. The other may be held until funds are raised for another telescope, possibly for the Southern Hemisphere.

Oxygen Tonic for Athletes

Athletes preparing for a grueling competition may find it advantageous to treat themselves beforehand with oxygen. Studies show that the body can store it for a limited time.

The Journal of the American Medical Association recently reported that after three inhalations of oxygen a person, in a resting position, can hold his breath more than six minutes.

Science Snap-shots

A hitherto unknown grassy upland, inhabited by 200,000 semicivilized natives of unknown origin, has been discovered in New Guinea by an exploring party headed by E. W. P. Chinnery, Australian Government anthropologist. The plateau was located by air-plane, then partly explored by land parties.

* * * *

Soap is the basis of a new method of "oiling" dirt and gravel roads at low cost. It was developed by Hans F. Winterkorn, of the Missouri State Highway Department, and was reported to the American Chemical Society. Soap-solution is mixed with ordinary road-oil before application. Roads so treated were found to resist the action of water for more than a year.

* * * *

Possibly the highest point yet attained by human signals, a region 1,000 miles high where a layer of ions reflects radio waves back to earth, has been reached by scientists at Harvard University, it was recently reported in the British scientific magazine *Nature*. The earth appears to be surrounded by several concentric shells of such reflecting layers.

* * * *

Ragweed hay-fever sufferers may have a new ally in a small beetle, *Gallerucella integra*, which recently has moved northward from its usual range south of Pennsylvania and become a ragweed-eater. A group of them was discovered in a ragweed patch in New York recently by C. H. Curran, of the American Museum of Natural History.

"Glacier Priest" Discovers Vast Alaskan Crater

Moving laboriously along the slender finger of land known as the Alaska Peninsula, Father Bernard R. Hubbard, famous "Glacier Priest" and veteran of nearly half a score of campaigns in the mountains of Alaska, proved last week that exploration is by no means at an end on this Continent, and that discoveries of breath-taking magnitude still are to be made.

Father Hubbard

Accompanied by three young men, his assistants in the department of geology at Santa Clara University, California, Father Hubbard made his way westward during a month of hardship, and finally reached the fantastic Aghileen Pinnacles, a group of weird and needle-like peaks visible from the coast, but hitherto unexplored and unclimbed.

Having reached the goal for which they set out, they discovered something wholly unexpected. The needles were only part of the rim of a great volcanic crater, once thirty miles in circumference, larger even than the great Aniakchak Crater in the center of the peninsula. Tho trained guides had said it never could be done, the party scaled the needles, obtaining important specimens, and geological data, as well as a motion-picture of the climb.

This site was reached only after the most extreme hardship. The party was forced to travel on foot, carrying heavy packs which included camp, scientific, and photographic equipment. In the unexplored region between the Pavlof Volcano, and the tip of the Alaskan Peninsula, they trekked through virgin country, crossing mountain-ridges never before seen by white men, and fording rivers unmapped and unnamed.

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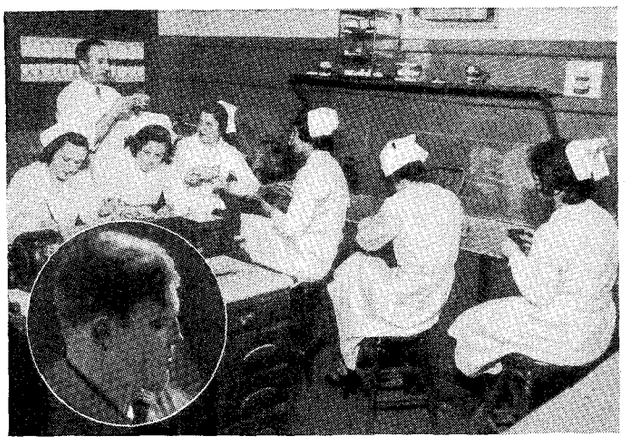
Rehabilitation for White Collar Transients

Hartford House Rebuilds Morale of Jobless College Graduates in New York City, While State Institutes Free Day Adult Education Classes to Train Displaced Workers

WHAT of the white collar worker? One of the most difficult problems the Federal Emergency Relief Administration has had to face has been that of unemployed persons of advanced breeding and culture —particularly the technologically unemployed. Not only has immediate *normal* employment had to be provided, but the problem of readjustment—building up of shattered morale —has been extremely acute.



New York State's TERA tackles unemployment problem with a free adult education program: jobless attend classes, such as this one, daily; (Inset) Type of white collar worker at Hartford House

Generally considered a model in relief administration, the Temporary Emergency Relief Administration of New York State has attacked this problem on multitudinous as well as multifarious fronts. While about 90 per cent. of the emergency employment in New York is manual and skilled labor on physical projects, many of the most interesting projects from the view-point of their social value are those designed for the white collar class.

An evaluation of many white collar projects shows that when they have not been socially useful, their weakness usually could be attributed to such fundamental defects as inadequate or faulty supervision, poor selection of personnel, insufficient physical facilities, or actual lack of demand for the work.

Interesting Projects

Some of the interesting projects now in operation include the Free Day Adult Education Classes operating under the general supervision of the State Department of Education with the cooperation of local educational institutions; the recreational program, including provision for recreational opportunity to large numbers of people for performances of orchestras, bands, ensembles, and a variety of musical programs; nursery schools for pre-kindergarten children; employment of 1,000 graduate nurses; employment of 200 Negro women as visiting housekeepers; employment of doctors, dentists, and research-workers on special projects; a survey of rural tax-delinquencies, land value, and foreclosures; and a project for unemployed lawyers in New York. These lawyers are making a summary and digest of laws in the forty-eight States pertaining to the care and treatment of the insane, the feeble-minded, and the epileptic.

Another phase of the recreational program is the production of free plays to provide work for unemployed actors and actresses, and to provide entertainment for the general public.

There are twenty-one orchestras, bands, and ensembles giving concerts in Greater New York to-day. During one week there was an attendance of more than 85,000 persons at musical programs provided by unemployed musicians.

Possibly the most interesting of the projects undertaken for the white collar group is Hartford House, in New York City—an institution unique of its kind. Hartford House is known as a State Rehabilitation Center for Federal Transients designed for college graduate transients and other men of breeding and culture.

Hartford House is no charity shelter. The spirit of the place is indicated in a notice on the bulletin-board: "Anyone taking the dog for a walk will keep him on a leash. The muzzle may be at your discretion, but if you are fined it is not on the house—Master of the Hounds."

Hartford House, as A. Shuart Reed, its director, will tell you, is neither a charity project, nor an employment bureau. Its purpose is to produce more effective consumers. Jobs only are incidental. The important thing is to set up a man's confidence in himself, and to teach him to utilize his own ability.

"We have no interest in a man's morals, or in his former condition," said Mr. Reed. "Hartford House is concerned with the importance of personality and its potentialities. It tries to calm a man down, slow him up, help him organize himself."

An applicant is received at Hartford House through a central registration bureau. Most of them stay five weeks. New York City residents are not accepted, only transients, who often are picked up in the city's parks. Every type of skill is employed in helping a man find himself first, then a job.

"Persistent drunkenness is the only overt social act we do not try to handle," Mr. Reed said.

The men stay in Hartford House only their first night, then they are lodged in a rooming-house. The atmosphere is congenial, and almost entirely self-created, altho it is what the psychologists call a "controlled environment."

Hartford House's capacity is approximately 200 men. Almost forty men are there waiting for their first week's pay on outside jobs. Seventy-five or so work around the place, in the kitchen, upholstering furniture, giving haircuts, administering medical and dental aid. The cost per man to the State is approximately $5 a week.

One man is working at Hartford House who paid an income tax in 1930 well into five figures. Another earned nearly $1,000 a month in an out-of-town financial house. A domestic tragedy forced him to give up his job, and sent him away from home, broken and pessimistic. He went from a park-bench in New York City to Hartford House, utterly defeated, and ready to "give up the fight." He has won back his confidence, and is on his way to an important job through which he should regain his former social status and prestige.

A twenty-eight-year-old mechanical engineer, the son of his father's third wife, arrived at Hartford House utterly broken in spirit. A facial deformity convinced him he had no future. After several weeks at Hartford House he has regained hope and is working at $36 a week with excellent prospects for promotion.

The importance of providing permanent institutions of readjustment for the white collar unemployed is increasingly being considered at Washington. With cash relief for white collar workers wofully inadequate at present, Federal and State relief executives are bending their efforts toward a permanent solution of this problem. Hartford House is one of the most significant manifestations of this new social trend.

Hartford House is only one of several camps which the TERA has set up for the white collar groups, but it easily is the most interesting. Men who are too broken in morale to be taken at Hartford House are sent to camps located in country surroundings where the same sort of environment provided at Hartford House is utilized.

"Religion and Social Service" continued on page 24.

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John Golden Hails Decency's Return to Theater

An Advocate and Producer of Wholesome Plays, He Sees the Cycle of Clean Entertainment Coming Round Again in the "Legitimate" and in Motion-Pictures

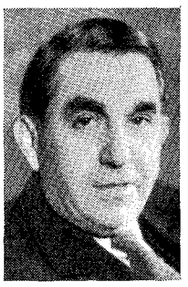
By John Golden

ONCE I wrote a song for Joe Cawthorne with an irritating, repetitious refrain, "Life Is a Merry-go-round." Once the circus clown bobbed up and chortled. "Here we are again!"

It is—and we are.

Decency in the theater is coming round again with an impetus that's frightening the "Big-Talkie-and-Drayma-Men."

And what an alibi to justify bad business the house managers of the theaters now have to offer the chief business executives!



The News Studio

John Golden

In the past they'd attribute the lack of attendance to heat, cold, rain, snow, strikes, stock markets, election, radios, pre-Christmas, and more.

One manager working for me gave as a reason for a light house that the night happened to be "too dark." Now all the boys wiring in their reports can blame the church and the clean-play fanatics.

But, honestly, it's not entirely the fault of the individual picture people. A few of them, of course, are to blame but the condition is due more to the real-estate business.

The heavy investments in real estate, the continuous, never-ending building of more and bigger picture-houses has made it necessary for Hollywood to go so heavily into mass production that they've had to tumble along, doing the best they could, grinding out pictures like sausages, and, of course, leaning in the direction that the modern public seemed to demand.

Censorship Absurd

Geniuses like Thalberg, Lubitsch, Chaplin, and others have proceeded with care and deliberation, and the results have made picture history.

Censorship is, of course, absurd. How can any mortal man make a measuring-stick for modern mass morality?

But the merry-go-round does turn, and from where I'm sitting it's obvious that now that they've had their fill of one kind of fare, they want another. Heaven knows, we've had plenty of one kind.

On the other hand, if the producers turn too far round and try to fill 'em with Pollyanna health food they'll do even more hurt to inspiration, initiative, and the industry.

As for myself, I'm happy to welcome the turn.

The best authors in the theater, hoping to give the producers and public what they seemed to want, have been writing with one eye on the theater and the other on Hollywood.

Between these two millstones there hasn't been much grist from the heart of the wheat for me. Many fine dramatists—friends of mine (I could name Kenyon Nicholson, George Abbott, Austin Strong, Sam Behrman and others, but I won't), have said to me, "I've just finished a play, John, but it isn't your kind."

I've mumbled back feebly something to the effect that I didn't know I had a "kind," that I'd produced plays as far apart in their "kind" as "Lightnin' " was from "The Wisdom Tooth"—"The First Year" from "Seventh Heaven"—or "Four Walls" from "Let Us Be Gay."

But now, as the song-writers say, the skies are clearing, dear, for me and you and "here we are again."

Clean plays have been my crown and my cross—my punishment and my reward—my blessing and my curse.

They brought me the sneers of the sophisticates, the sly gibes or veiled innuendos of erudite critics, the accusation of insincerity and a tin halo from those who claimed that I had gone out of my way to strike a beautiful attitude against crime and sex, the opprobrium of those who chose to see in my stand a menace to Art in the theater.

I confess that at times I was a bit bewildered by the amount of antagonism I had aroused while going about my own affairs in my own back yard.

In the first place, I had no monopoly on decency. I need scarcely point out that many another producer offered decent plays before I came on the theatrical horizon, and there will be many to continue it long after I have gone beyond that line.

But it is true that none of them, not even those who claimed that their standards were of the highest, made it a business to produce this type of play to the exclusion of every other, nor made it a particular issue as I did.

It was not because, as my friend Clarence Budington Kelland claimed, that I did not know the facts of life. I did, and I do—or at least I think I do. I learned them—all of them—in fifteen minutes one day listening to an irate soldier talk to an Army mule. I've produced the kind of plays that I have produced because I like to produce them. I personally, John Golden, do not care for the salacious in drama, and so I determined to try to provide entertainment for those who felt the way I did.

I do not believe that I'm utterly stupid in this matter. Some of my critics would be surprized to learn that I have even stood still and listened with interest to a private in a mountain battery speaking to a mule. I know that Shakespeare wrote great plays. I know the classic comedies and dramas which touch on themes that I've banned from my own productions. As an actor I played in them. I did not care to produce them because I found a public that preferred the same sort of thing that I preferred.

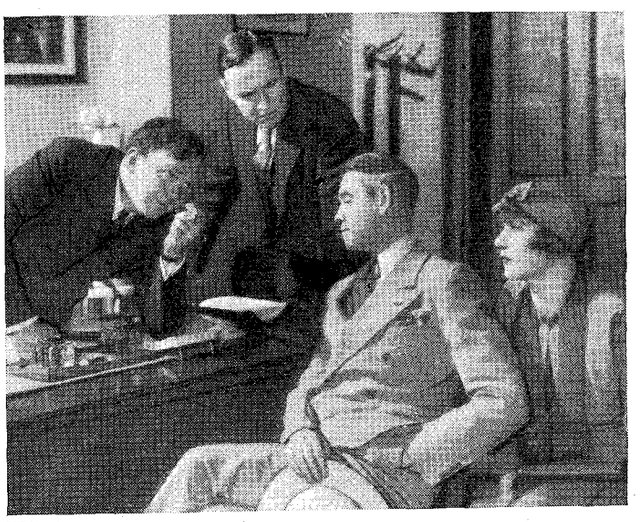
Prefers the Wholesome

I know that Bernard Shaw calls a lady of uncertain virtue a spade. No man in or out of the theater was a greater admirer of Shaw than I. I went to see all his plays as they were produced.

"Aha," people said to me, "you go to see a play like 'Mrs. Warren's Profession,' yet you wouldn't produce it. Isn't that a contradiction? Or do you consider yourself like the censors, who can see anything without being contaminated while denying the right to others?"

I went to see Shaw because I thought he was a great playwright. "Mrs. Warren's Profession" is a great play, but personally I prefer Rachel Crothers's "When Ladies Meet."

Given equal literary value, I should infinitely prefer a wholesome play. Where there is a wide discrepancy in literary merit, I confess I still lean toward the wholesome.



White Studio

A scene from "When Ladies Meet," one of the many clean productions which won popular approval on Broadway

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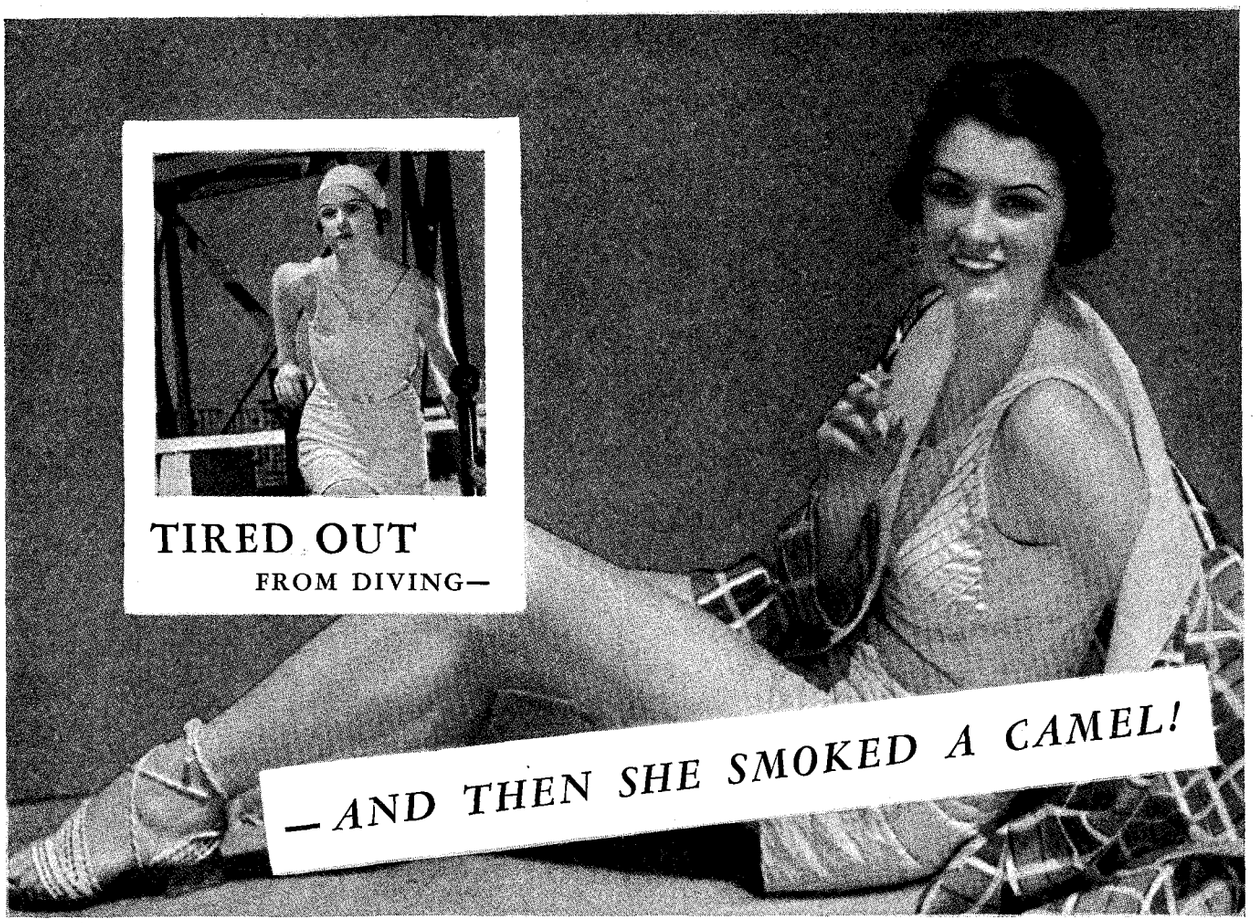

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Cow-boy (Hervey) Allen of Charleston

High School Boys of Early 'Twenties Bestowed Sobriquet on Teacher Whose Breezy Manner Seemed More Appropriate to the Open Spaces Than to a Hall of Learning

By James Irwin Wallace

TO most people he may be Hervey Allen, poet, critic, and novelist, but to the boys who attended the High School of Charleston in the early 'twenties, he was Cow-boy Allen. How he got his real name would be obvious to anyone who saw him as he was dressed then. The name probably had nothing to do with cows, nor did it refer to one of his previous callings. Mr. Allen bestowed the sobriquet upon himself by two articles of his dress and by that breezy manner of his which seemed appropriate to the open spaces.

Mr. Allen is a rather large man, probably well over six foot in height. He is blond and rather florid. His hair, in those days, was steadily retreating up his forehead, two well-defined encroachments having been made on either side by the hand of time and baldness. He walked with a stiff-kneed gait, and with his long legs, resembled a boy stalking on stilts.

Hervey Allen

I remember these items of his personal appearance well, but best of all I remember the flashing grin which almost continually revealed his large white teeth. That grin, more than anything else, summed up the reason for his popularity with students: he was the most zestful teacher anybody ever could have.

A Belt and a Hat

The two articles of dress which gave him his name were a belt and a hat. I believe the belt was the regulation Sam Browne affair. I vividly recall that it was at least three inches wide and was adorned with a mammoth brass buckle. That belt started a vogue among students. The hat was a large Stetson, gray in color, I believe. Students said that both the belt and the stiff-knees were relics of his experience as an officer in the World War. How true these rumors were I do not know.

Even before I had the pleasure of enrolling in his classes, I became aware of the Allen legend. Boiled down, the legend amounted to the simple fact that Mr. Allen did not allow his personal mannerisms, his vital, individual human personality to be entombed in the stuffed shirt of the schoolteacher. Colorful as the legend was, however, it did little to prepare me for the tonic and bracing effects of membership in his classes.

In the first place, he threw chalk at inattentive and listless students. The floor of his room, I recall, often was smeared liberally with the missiles which usually had found their marks and then been ground to dust under the heels of the victims' classmates. Once, running out of chalk, he threw an eraser. He had, as book-ends upon his desk, two rough marble slabs. Students claimed that he threw these, but this contention I regard as a mere exaggeration.

He may have pounded on the desk with one of them to call his class to order, but I personally do not believe that he ever did more than to drop one on the floor. His throwing arm, I believe, was adjusted to chalk.

His vocabulary was rich and pungent. A favorite measure of his, when he was reading out the monthly grades, was to say "Gotchen, 65 G.G." Gotchen was the name of the student, sixty-five was the bare passing grade, and G.G. meant "by the Grace of God." He maintained that it was not only permissible but perfectly grammatical to say "It's me." And, as soon as a new slang term became current with the boys, Mr. Allen embodied it in his classroom vocabulary.

He met his students upon equal terms and vanquished them at their own games. "You can't kid me. I've been kidded by experts," was his usual method of concluding a dressing-down. No matter what the wise-crack, he had one better at his tongue's end. There was frankly a mutually good-natured clash between his personality and that of his class, individually and collectively. It is significant, however, that the boys never combined against him, because they felt that things were on an individual basis. It is incontestable that he had a tremendous tolerance for the attitude of boys to schools and teachers, and relished encounters with members of his classes.

"You can think you are getting away with something," he would warn the entire class, "but sooner or later the wrath of God will strike."

He consistently refused to be the conventional teacher. I remember the lecture he once gave on the superiorities of American cussing over that of other nations. No foreign soldier, he said, could get any work out of a Missouri mule, for no foreign soldier spoke a language virile enough to command the respect of the animal.

With Mr. Allen reading literature to us —for of course he did a tremendous amount of effective teaching—a situation ideal to the appreciation of literature was established. It was no longer a matter of a school man reading a schoolbook to a group of schoolboys. It was an alive human being interpreting an enduring human spirit, and that before a vitally interested group of ordinary boys. With Mr. Allen before us we saw the stuff from which literature is created, the animation and high spirits of the creator.

I believe that his tremendous success as a teacher was due to the fact that he put himself upon an even footing with every boy in the class. There was enough of the boy in him to be delighted by boyish pranks, and to make him want to go the pranker one better. He did not care to have boys respect him because of his position as a teacher; nor did he, on the other hand, try to overawe students by the undoubted force of his personality. He encouraged, not suppressed, tournaments and jousts of wit, for he has an indomitable rather than a domineering personality. We respected him because he was an abler boy than the ablest boy in his classes. So, when he remarked casually that if we were to be marooned on a forsaken island, and had the choice of but one book, he would select "Paradise Lost," the members of the class began to take an interest in Milton. If Cow-boy Allen liked it, it couldn't be sissy.

A Best-Seller's Record

Hervey Allen's "Anthony Adverse" has been translated into eight languages.

450,000 copies have been sold.

It is a best-seller in England.

A contest is being held with $10,000 as the prize for the person who is most accurate in naming the twelve characters who will be cast in the motion-picture presentation of the book.

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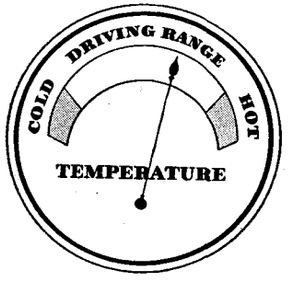

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THE HOTTER THE DAY THE MORE YOU NEED IT

A Pen-Picture of Sir Gerald du Maurier

His Daughter Is Preparing an "Intimate Life Study" of the English Actor-Manager: Clemence Dane Will Use Robin Hood as the Central Figure of a New Historical Novel

By Michael Joseph

THE walls of my room are covered with photographs, mostly of authors. In one corner is a picture which always attracts attention—a photograph of Daphne du Maurier. It does her less than justice; the piquant beauty of her head, like a fragment of Dresden china, is merely suggested. The fair hair does not gleam in the light. But it is a magnetic portrait. She is a du Maurier.

© Elliott & Fry

George du Maurier

When Sir Gerald du Maurier died, suddenly and tragically, a few months ago, the English public deplored the loss of one who was more than a distinguished actor: he was a personality. Yet, except for his family and intimate friends, few people really knew him. He never sought publicity, and refused all the tempting offers of publishers who coveted his reminiscences. He had a profound contempt for egotism in print.

His daughter, Daphne, author of three novels, is now writing his biography. It will not be spiced with anecdote and "backstage" gossip; there will be no impressive index of illustrious names, no posturing photographs of other actors and actresses. It will contain none of the conventional tributes which Sir Gerald du Maurier so cordially disliked.

The book is to be "a personal and intimate life study of a very lovable but complex character. It is the story of a man who had everything, yet nothing; who held his world in his hands and found it wanting. Intermingled with his exquisite gaiety and an eternally youthful irresponsibility were moods of darkness and inexplicable depression."

Six years before Gerald du Maurier was born, his father George du Maurier wrote in his diary after amateur theatricals, "I could be a good actor if I chose and a playwright too" (this nearly twenty years before he wrote "Peter Ibbetsen" and "Trilby"), and ends his day by saying, "Eye-trouble much about the same and spirits at zero. Go to bed yearning for the infinite. . . . " And George du Maurier's infectious laughter and joie de vivre were the talk of all his friends.

In the studio of New Grove House, Hampstead, George, with one blind eye and the other rapidly going, said to his son as he was drawing from him for *Punch*, "Wait till you come to forty years and see how you like it." Perhaps George du Maurier understood the boy's inner nature, which was in many ways curiously like his own.

There was one outstanding feature of Gerald du Maurier's life. He adored his family—Papa, "the gov'nor," and Mummie, his three sisters, and his beloved elder brother. They make up the pattern of his early life, sheltered and secure in those days when time was leisurely and life had simplicity and grace, and women possessed dignity. Gerald, the baby, was alternately petted and teased, the youngest of that devoted and somehow tragic family, all of whom died before their full span of years, youthful, gay, leaving him with memories.

"Success is not always joyous, popularity palls and becomes a test of endurance, responsibilities accumulate, professional ties are binding and develop into duties, and friends can be too clinging. Even with a home one adores and a wife one worships, sometimes there is a loneliness in the blood. A need for that first happiness and quiet content, a desire to hear Trixy shake with laughter and talk twenty to the dozen, to watch Sylvia's profile and her smile, to argue furiously with May, to kiss Mummie and amuse Papa, and above all to look up and see brother Guy come into the room and say, with a twinkle in his eye, 'Well, young'un, what is it?'

"But they were all gone and had left him alone, and altho one believed neither in God, nor man, nor in anything at all, one did one's best for their sake, because of Papa, because of Guy, helping poor mugs down on their luck and working for one's profession, keeping certain standards and certain ideals as a tribute to them, so that in some odd way one would not have lived entirely in vain."

These are some of the things which

Keystone

Sir Gerald du Maurier

Daphne du Maurier tells me will be found in the memorial to her father. She has endeavored to see life through his eyes, and to feel it with his mind and his body.

She shows his passionate interest in the people he loved, his insatiable curiosity in little things and his strange detachment in others, his exceeding leniency vying with extreme intolerance, his silences followed by a total absence of reserve.

A man of moods, possessive, exacting; a cynic and a sentimentalist in turn, a fighter of duels and a leader of lost causes, the last of the Victorians and the first of the Moderns; overgenerous and lacking all personal conceit, irritating, baffling, and intensely lovable.

Detested Cruelty

A man who hated cruelty, but could hurt his friends; who could produce two such opposed plays as "Raffles" and "Dear Brutus," and be the essence of both; who could spend equally pleasant hours talking trivialities to the superficial in restaurants, and watching the flight of a bird alone on Berkhamstead Common; who shouted with laughter one moment, and in the same breath murmured for no reason, "Oh! dear, I'm so unhappy"; who mocked at eternity, yet kissed the photographs of his dead family every night; who prayed to his mother when he needed help, yet protested that he did not believe in God.

I take off my hat to Clemence Dane, surely the most energetic and brilliantly versatile author of our time. Whenever I meet her, she is planning and writing new books, plays, lectures, scenarios, broadcasts, and collaborations. Her mind is always scintillating with new ideas. And she works like a Trojan. At five o'clock every summer morning she is up and out of doors, protecting herself from the early morning dew by piles of cushions, reveling in the clear Devon air, and writing hard.

Since "Regiment of Women," she has been in the front rank of the novelists, and her last two books, "The Babyons" and "Broome Stages" (which she has also dramatized), have added to her reputation. The new novel will be another long book, a rich, historical, romantic picture on the Dumas scale, with Robin Hood as the central figure and English life of the twelfth century as the background.

Always Working

Clemence Dane spends part of her time in her tiny flat in London, which overlooks the barrows and carts of Covent Garden Market, at this season of the year bright with fruit and flowers. Whenever she can get away, she is to be found in her country home in Devon. But, wherever she is, she is always working. Soon she is going back to Hollywood, where, unlike some English writers, she made good, and many new friends. She genuinely regretted having to decline Metro-Goldwyn's invitation to write the dialog for "David Copperfield." But even for Clemence Dane there are only twenty-four hours in the day.

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Radio's Policy Disarms Its Critics

Some Congressmen Probably Cherish Belief Government Ought to Run Broadcasting, but Americans Seem to Prefer Private Enterprise Under Liberal Federal Control

By Stanley High

[The third and last of a series of articles on the radio industry's status.]

RADIO, as a matter of survival, if for no other reason, has developed an amazing facility for placating its potential critics in high places. This is nowhere better demonstrated than in Congress. The best proof of the effectiveness of radio's defensive technique is found in the fact that during this last session, with voices raised in criticism of industries of all sorts, there was no significant Congressional outcry against radio broadcasting. There was one minor stir on the question of religious programs on the air, but no critical outbreak of any proportions developed as a result of it, and this one instance did not concern broadcasting in general.

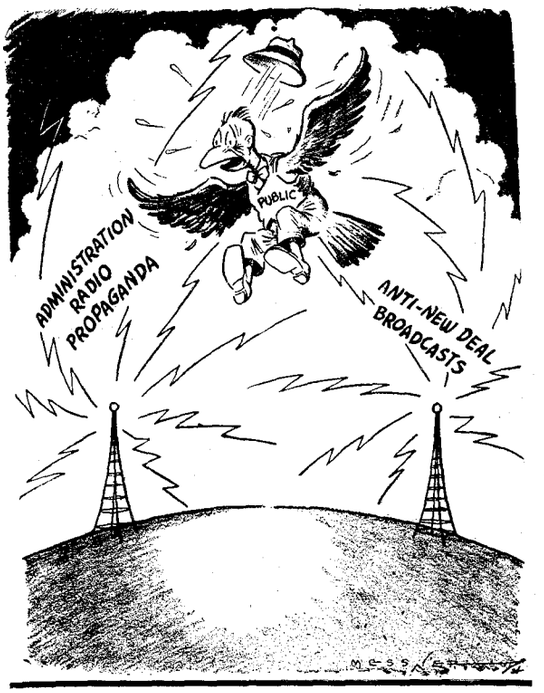
That is because radio's policy toward its Congressional critics has been such as to take their breath away. There is a standing rule in the Washington offices of the National Broadcasting Company that the facilities of that company are at the disposal of any Congressman at any time to speak on any subject. Most of the members of Congress know that this is the case. Some of them have availed themselves of the opportunity. But NBC's studios have not been swamped.

On the contrary, many Congressmen who would insist on the right to speak on the radio if it were denied are hesitant to exercise the privilege when it is granted. As a result, most Congressional broadcasts are a result of a direct invitation.

Statistical Record

In view of recent charges that radio operated under a thinly veiled Administration dictatorship, the statistical record of broadcasts by members of Congress is interesting. These figures are for the National Broadcasting Company. Up to April 11 of the recent session, thirty-five Democratic Congressmen broadcast forty times and seventeen Republican Congressmen broadcast nineteen times. During the same period, thirty-one Democratic Senators spoke forty-nine times and twenty-one Republican Senators spoke twenty-nine times. In other words, there were eighty-nine Democratic and forty-eight Republican broadcasts in the first three months.

During the first three months of the 1932 session, under the Republican Administration, NBC carried fifty broadcasts by Republican members of Congress and twenty by Democratic members. Thus, under the present Administration, the proportion of broadcasts by the minority party has been greater than it had been previously.



Midsummer Electric Storms
—Messner in the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*

Certain press criticisms of the radio have given the impression that, during the last year, anti-Administration spokesmen have been clamoring at the doors of the broadcasting studios and denied access to the air. Quite the opposite has been the case. Up to the time of the air-mail "scandal"—when the Republicans began to find voice again—the opposition in Congress had to be invited and sometimes vigorously urged to face the microphone and the country.

Among the first important broadsides in Congress against the economic policies of the New Deal were those delivered by Senators Borah and Nye. Immediately thereafter, the National Broadcasting Company invited both men to repeat their attacks on the radio, which they did. Not all such invitations are accepted, but it is significant that, with the opposition becoming articulate, more Republican Congressional talks were made on the radio during the month of March than during January and February combined.

No one in radio ever has sought to deny that, in the course of a year, the party in power would have more time on the air than the party in opposition. This has been and always will be the case, but it is a long jump from that premise to the conclusion that this or any preceding Administration has sought to exert a partizan control over radio.

Of course, those who are out to prove, willy-nilly, that radio is politically coerced have, for their Exhibit A, the now notorious declaration of former Radio Commissioner Harold A. Lafount, a year ago, warning radio stations that if they allowed broadcasters to make remarks not in the public interest, their licenses might be revoked. That was taken as a bar to attacks upon the New Deal, and it sounded ominous. It was unquestionably unwise, but most of its significance is lost when one recalls the date of its issuance.

That was in the early summer of 1933. The shadows of the banking holiday still lingered in the land. Emergency relief and recovery measures were just being launched. The nation was by no means sure whether it was getting better or heading for a relapse. In that situation Mr. Lafount did exactly what almost everybody else already had done. He declared a moratorium on criticism.

This honeymoon period lasted well into the winter. Some newspapers had begun to take off the lid a bit by late fall, but it was not until the air-mail blow-up that the armistice was called off, and the fighting was resumed in wholesale fashion. It is an interesting commentary on Mr. Lafount's pronouncement that radio did not prolong the armistice. A place was made for New Deal criticism about as rapidly as in Congress.

Significance of Policy

The significant fact about this policy is that, to date, the Washington authorities have recognized its desirability. At any rate, save for the ill-advised, but generally in vogue, elimination of criticism of last year's recovery program, there has been no effort whatever by either the present Administration or preceding ones to alter this both-sides-of-every-question procedure.

The fundamental difference between radio programs under the governmentally directed system of the British and America's privately directed broadcasting is this: the British radio officials give the country what they think the country needs to hear, whereas American radio officials give the country what they think the country wants to hear. The tendency of the British system, therefore, is toward dulness.

Moreover, the American public never would submit to the censorship which British broadcasting imposes. British radio speeches are subject to check and recheck.

The Government undoubtedly could run the radio. Some Congressmen probably cherish the belief that the Government ought to run it, but one can search long to find anyone who believes that the Government would run it to anything approximating satisfaction.

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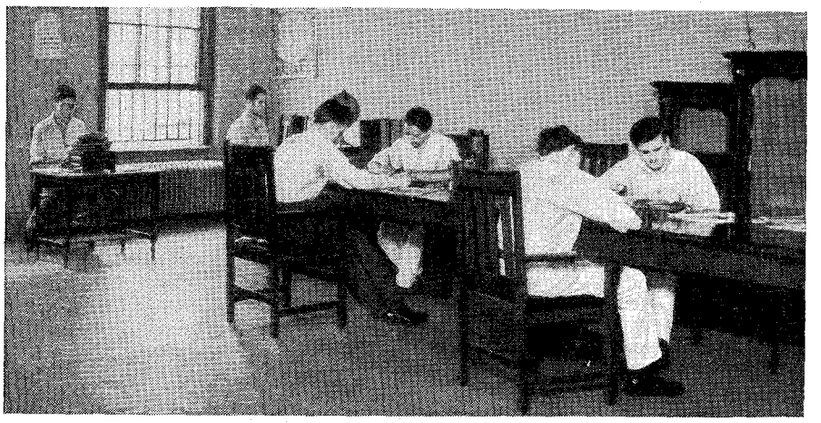
Do Reformatories Breed Crime?

Convict No. AB2196 at Western Penitentiary, Pittsburgh, Tells of His Experiences in an Answer for Sociologists



Editorial office of *The Summary*, which records the news of Elmira (New York) Reformatory

Convict Number AB2196, Western Penitentiary, Pittsburgh, may be considered an expert on prison reform. Blackwell's Island, Elmira, and Dannemora knew him before he went to the Pennsylvania institution. Nearly twenty-five years he had been behind the bars—long enough to learn what association with other criminals does to a man, or a boy. His name is Frank Underhill Taylor. It may be familiar to police.

In an article, "I Am a Convict," appearing in *Great Detective* (Jersey City, New Jersey), Mr. Taylor charged that reformatories are the educational institutions of crime, and that segregation offers no cure for delinquency. His opinion is strangely confirmatory of what certain sociologists have come to believe.

Mr. Taylor's story is an interesting human document, smuggled out of Western Penitentiary on scraps of paper, old envelops, and anything else on which he could write. His chapter on segregation was written as the "appendix" to his serial. But because of its importance in bearing on a question which has puzzled sociologists, *Great Detective* put it first.

"The real crime-breeders are not the prisons of the country, but the reformatories—penal institutions catering exclusively to first offenders," Mr. Taylor wrote. "If I had a son, and he faced incarceration in a reformatory, I would rather see him dead at my feet. In that way I could save his soul at the expense of his life. If he had to go to prison, then, by all the means in my power, I would endeavor to have him sent to a prison catering only to the hardened in crime, for here at least he would stand some chance of coming out clean."

Segregation, said this convict, "is a crime in itself. A crime against the very individuals it is supposed to benefit." It is the youngsters who prate about the criminal exploits, not the old criminals, Mr. Taylor has discovered. When he left Elmira Reformatory he "was well versed in all the criminal arts." He found it next to impossible to get an old offender to talk about his criminal exploits.

"Instead of instructing first offenders how to pull off this trick or that, the older offenders, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, will discourage the evil-minded youngster by pointing out to him the utter futility of trying to beat the law. Very often they will hold themselves up as the terrible object, or the horrible example, of what a life of crime ultimately leads to."

Dr. Walter N. Thayer, Jr., Commissioner of the New York State Department of Correction, agreed with Mr. Taylor that the separation of prisoners, upon the basis of the number of times they may have been convicted, is fundamentally wrong, and serves no useful purpose. But segregation under modern penology, Commissioner Thayer said, implied the separation of prisoners into classes, which may roughly be divided among those showing favorable, fair, or poor prospects of rehabilitation.

Youthful Boasting

Commissioner Thayer was inclined to agree with Mr. Taylor that so-called first offenders, and, in general, the inmates of reformatories, were inclined to boast of their exploits, and added the significant fact that "you find comparatively few men forty years of age and older in State prisons." Crime, he said, was a matter of youth, the average age of prisoners being twenty-three and a fraction, and the age of highest frequency, so far as commitments were concerned, being only nineteen. "A program of character formation in our schools," suggested Commissioner Taylor, "rather than character reformation in our institutions for the criminal is the one we should most zealously promote."

"It is the juvenile institutions that are the real schools of crime," wrote Dean George W. Kirchwey of Columbia University, who once was Warden of Sing Sing Prison. "A tough guy in Sing Sing once remarked to me: 'Elmira isn't so bad. What a fellow hasn't learned in the protectory he learns in the "refuge." He hasn't got much more to learn by the time he gets to Elmira.' "

America's First Congress of Youth Set for New York

Paying their way or hitch-hiking if they can; walking or riding the rods if they must, 500 young people will gather in New York next week as members of the first American Youth Congress, resolved to claim their heritage of opportunity. They will hold their sessions as guests of New York University in the large guest lecture-rooms in the Washington Square Building, where plans for their care and comfort have already been made. City Chamberlain A. A. Berle, Jr., one of the younger statesmen and adviser to the RFC, who went to Harvard University in short pants at the age of thirteen and was graduated at seventeen, will open this parliament.

Theirs is a large and ambitious program to salvage their generation, thousands of whom had lived as nomads until they were aided by funds earmarked by the Federal Government, forty-seven State Legislatures and the District of Columbia, and found refuge in ninety-two special camps and 144 camps of the CCC. They will discuss methods of solving youth's unemployment problem, the question of education and its relation to work and play, and the establishment of certain goals toward which the youth of America may strike a path. The delegates will be heads of about seventy youth organizations in the United States and young progressive leaders in other fields of endeavor.

Origin of Movement

This movement of youth for youth has no particular parentage, unless one might say that it was fathered by circumstance and mothered by need. A world busy paying for wars, and preparing for more, wasting its substance and regretting its folly, had little time for the younger generation. True, the Administration has made valiant effort to save them, but the aid is mostly of an emergency nature the result of which is chiefly economic internment.

The volunteer workers at 70 Fifth Avenue, headquarters for the Central Bureau for Young America, said that they could draw no political or class generalizations from the applicants. There have been just as many Tories among them as Communists or Fascists, just as many blue bloods as hillbillies, as many tide-water university degree-toters as illiterates. The sexes are about evenly divided. At ten o'clock next Wednesday morning (August 15), the Congress will open. In addition to Mr. Berle, Under-Secretary of Agriculture Rexford G. Tugwell, James P. Warburg and Gov. John G. Winant of New Hampshire, have been asked to speak.

Among the subjects to be discussed are the transient problem, apprenticeships and homesteads, education, child labor, old-age insurance. Alfred Bingham, son of former Senator Hiram Bingham of Connecticut, is to open the discussion on farm labor. Paul Hampden, the writer son of Walter Hampden, famous Shakespearian actor, will preside over a symposium on social credit.

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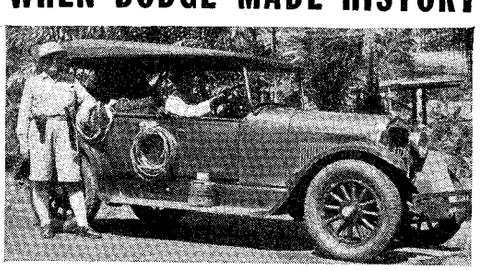

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Among the Outstanding Books of the Week

Alexander the Corrector: The Eccentric Life of Alexander Cruden. By Edith Olivier. (New York: The Viking Press; $2.50.)

Next to the Bible and Shakespeare, "Cruden's Concordance" has been one of the steadiest best-sellers of the last two centuries. Its author, one of the greatest of the dying race of proof-readers and one of the weirdest human specimens in the long history of moral censorship, has been all but forgotten. He left copious records in his own diaries and argumentative pamphlets; and Miss Olivier has made his life-story as lively reading as a novel.

Cruden was born in pious, passionately Protestant Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1699, when Sunday was properly observed. He was permitted one Sunday sport, a sort of forerunner of the modern Sunday supplement cross-word puzzle. His family amused itself by selecting a key-word; then each person, with a Bible in hand, raced through book after book of the Bible, noting down every reference to the word. The discoverer of the highest number of references won.

It was an ideal preparation for a concordance-maker. (His concordance is a sort of dictionary of the Bible, citing every word used in it alphabetically, and every use of the word in any of the Bible books.) And Cruden was an ideal man for the job. After his first unhappy love-affair, and his first imprisonment for insanity (three times he fell unsuccessfully in love, and after each failure he was locked up) he sailed for England, and there he took to proof-reading. Proof-reader he remained for the rest of his life. He liked to do the same thing over and over again.

His one vacation from proof-reading occurred when he served a term as French reader to Lord Derby. Lord Derby was laid up with gout and wanted someone to read French books to him. Cruden, who could read French, but had no inkling of how it was pronounced, applied for and obtained the job. But his method of reading French was to spell it out, letter by letter; and he was outraged when Lord Derby said that would not do. He spent the next two years of his life learning to speak French, and reporting progress to Lord Derby and demanding his job back, sometimes even breaking into His Lordship's house when the servants refused to admit him.

Worth Reading

Special Correspondent. By Robert Bernays (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons; $3). In which an English newspaper and Liberal M.P. tells of adventures in many countries, particularly of Hitler's electric oratory and of Vienna's doom.

Strong Man Rules. By George N. Shuster (New York: D. Appleton-Century Company; $2). In which a philosophic American Catholic reinterprets Germany, concluding: "I wish to make only one prediction: the future will show that Hitler and Mussolini are not at all the same thing. . . . The Continent as a whole is in for a period of twilight sleep, disturbed perhaps by nightmares. The destiny of the world has now been entrusted to other continents."

East and West. The Collected Short Stories of W. Somerset Maugham, author of "Of Human Bondage." (Garden City: Doubleday, Doran and Company; $3).

English Journey. By J. B. Priestley (New York: Harper and Brothers; $3). The English novelist sees his home country in 1933.

Desert Wife. By Hilda Faunce (Boston: Little, Brown and Company; $3). Contemporary pioneering in Northern Arizona.

A Cowman's Wife. By Mary Kidder Rak (Boston: Houghton Mifflin and Company; $2.75). Contemporary pioneering in Southern Arizona.

For the first edition of the great concordance which is still used and still bears his name, Alexander Cruden received twenty pounds. For the second edition, published twenty-four years later, he was paid five hundred pounds; and for a third, three hundred pounds. But Cruden was content, even with the wage for his first edition. For with his concordance he obtained fame, and he wanted fame more than money. Famous, he believed that people would be interested in his opinions on moral matters.

He had always been a strict Puritan. He had objected, when Lord Derby asked him to get out, to being asked to travel on Sunday. His second imprisonment for insanity followed his violent objection to profanity on the street. He had heard a young man with a shovel swearing; he seized the shovel and attacked the profane young man.

As the author of "Cruden's Concordance," a guide to every word of the Scripture, however, Alexander Cruden regarded himself as set for a higher destiny. He named himself Alexander the Corrector and set out to improve England's morals.

He drew up a "humble address and earnest application" to the King and Parliament in 1755, asking for an Act of Parliament to constitute him, Alexander, "Corrector of the People," with power to "restrain profane swearers, Sabbath-breakers, lewd men and women, and other notorious sinners, in accordance with the laws of God and the nation." The slight, stuttering man personally presented this address to each member of Parliament, and was honestly surprized that his bill was not so much as introduced.

As a distinguished scholar, Oxford received him with respect. The Vice-Chancellor invited him to a State dinner, but, when Alexander exposed his mission to end swearing and Sabbath-breaking, mildly suggested that he would be a greater conqueror than Alexander the Great if he succeeded in that.

Alexander was a pitifully sincere moral reformer, typical of many later ones.

For the next several weeks, during the seasonal lull when few books are published, critical reviews will be discontinued, and will be replaced by other articles of interest to book lovers.

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Topics in Brief

If we ever have another one let's call it a war to end soldiers and cut out the hooey. —*Los Angeles Times.*

This is National Park Year, but don't go parking anywhere because of that.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

We see no great objection to the old hands across the sea idea, as long as Uncle Sam keeps his leg beyond their grasp.—*Boston Herald.*

Hopeful sign of recovery: One of Detroit's exclusive business men's clubs recently blackballed an applicant.—*Wichita (Kan.) Beacon.*

Bet Hitler thinks President Roosevelt is just a sissy for not going after Senator Borah with a gun.—W.H.H.—*Albany Knickerbocker Press.*

Apparently the League of Nations, by forbidding the Chaco war to continue, has made it a permanent institution.—*Richmond Times-Dispatch.*

"Nudes Banned in Open Air Art Exhibition."—Head-line. Oh, well, don't cry about it. Let's go down to the bathing beach.—*Chicago Daily Tribune.*

Middle-Aged Men Best Workers, Ickes Asserts.—Head-line. We'll agree heartily for a few years longer, and then we'll contend that old men are the best.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Business has climbed about 40 per cent. from the depression low. Which is rather clever of business when you consider how The Professors greased the pole.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Synthetic rubber tires are found to equal the real thing, and doubtless synthetic rubber checks would be just as good as the rubber checks now frequently used. —*Boston Transcript.*

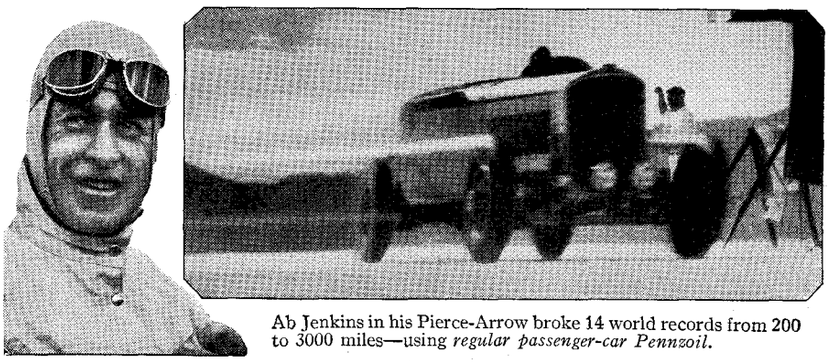
Senator Johnson Plans to Run on Four Tickets.—*News item.*

Suggested campaign slogan: "Now's the time for all good parties to come to the aid of the Senator."—*Buffalo Courier-Express.*

Considerable comment has been aroused by the fact President Roosevelt now holds degrees from both Harvard and Yale. But don't forget the dear old Electoral College. That's where he got his *summa cum laude.*—*Detroit Free Press.*

Hitler told an American correspondent that the people were more behind him than they were a year ago. Pretty soon they may be close enough behind him to administer a stiff kick that will land him in the middle of the next revolution.—*Springfield Union.*

HOW PENNZOIL MAKES ALL CARS GO FASTER!



Ab Jenkins in his Pierce-Arrow broke 14 world records from 200 to 3000 miles—using *regular passenger-car Pennzoil.*

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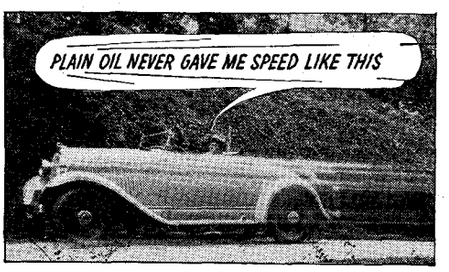

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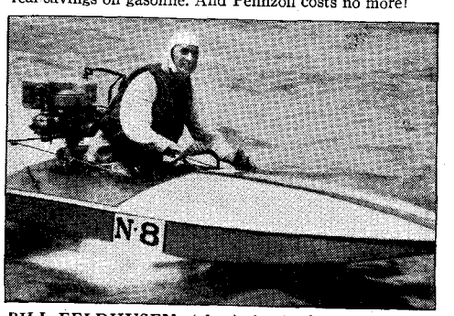
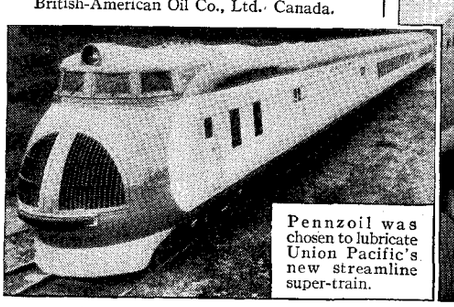


BILL FELDHUSEN, *(above)*, in the fastest time ever made by a "C" class motor, won the '33 Albany-New York Marathon 136 mile outboard race with Pennzoil.



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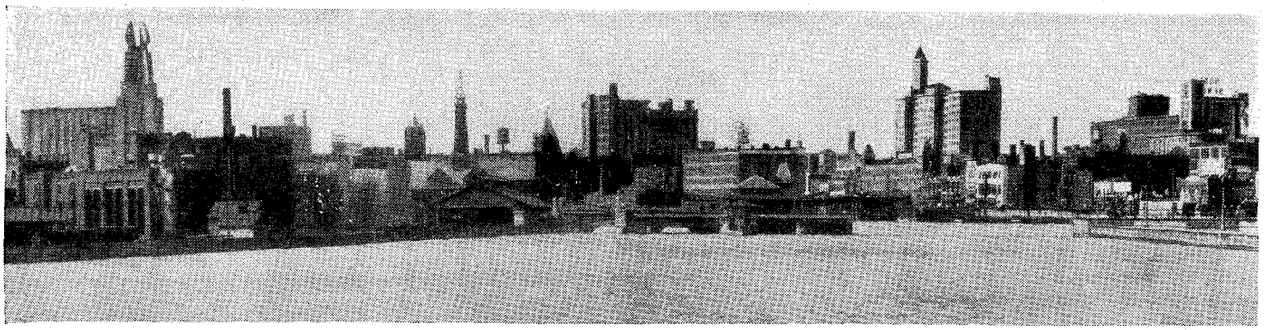
Rochester Presents "A Century on Parade"

With Prosperity Returning Rapidly, City Prepares to Celebrate Her One Hundredth Birthday With Pageantry to Depict Cultural, Industrial, and Social Development

By Edward Hungerford



A view of the sky-line of Rochester, New York, where a century goes on parade this month

SOME months ago the very interesting New York State city of Rochester decided that it was high time to quit pouting, pack up its troubles in the old kit bag, and go to work to celebrate its one hundredth birthday this summer with a bang and a smile. After all, times in Rochester are not so bad, and they are getting better all the while. This spring has seen a remarkable revival of industry in the city on the banks of the Genesee.

Perhaps it is the variety and the scope of its output—Rochester specializes in making small precise things extremely well—or perhaps it is the general state of mind of its own corner of the country. Whatever it is, the fact remains that for the last four or five months Rochester has shown astonishing progress toward recovery.

Its largest industry, the Eastman Kodak Company, has increased its forces appreciably since the first of January, and has raised the dividend upon its common stock; the second largest workshop, the Bausch and Lomb Optical Company, is working full force and employing men to the full limit allowed by the NRA—forty hours a week. A third great Rochester enterprise, the manufacture of machine-tools for cutting automobile gears, a plant which a year ago was employing but 224 men, alternating one week on and one week off, to-day has 800 men at work at forty hours a week. Real prosperity begins to show its head again in Rochester.

How Story Is Told

Based on 1926 as a typically prosperous year—and taking that year as 100 per cent.—Rochester industry, which at one time had sunk to an index-figure of 51 per cent., is back to 79 per cent., and going up.

These figures are not guesswork. They are based on the collated returns from 112 of the largest industrial concerns in the city. In April of this year, these concerns were employing 42,159 workers as against but 38,818 in April, 1933, or a gain of nearly 4,000 people. The peak employment of these 112 concerns in 1928 and 1929 did not exceed 55,000 workers. Yet this does not tell the story.

It is related in another way by the steadily mounting earnings of the men workers in the town which have come up in a year from $24.90 to $28.30 a week; all in addition to the increase in hours and numbers noted already. The women workers' wages for the same time have increased from $12.80 a week to $15.70. The increased buying-power of the town is reflected in every one of its retail stores, in the demand for houses, stores, and apartments, in its places of amusement, and in the sale of new motor-cars.

This story of progress can be told in still another way. On May 1, last, employment by Rochester building and trades groups had increased by 462 workers, or 29 per cent. over the preceding month, or 278 workers, or 16 per cent. over a year ago this time. The percentage of building permits in April, 1934, increased 288 per cent. over the preceding month and 946 per cent. over the preceding year.

No wonder Rochester wants a party, and Rochester is going to have it. With a reputation far and wide for doing what it attempts to do in a splendid manner, the town set out months ago to organize a birthday celebration which would be as unique and unusual as it would be representative of the town's splendid progress. Primarily an industrial city these days, altho also a great cultural and educational center, it has made, logically, as one of the outstanding features of its celebration this year—which is booked to continue from August 11 to September 9—the story of the development of its industries.

In the splendid buildings of its handsome Exposition Park, which have been entirely remodeled for this purpose, there will be set up a historical exhibit showing, year by year, Rochester's tremendous contribution to industrial America.

In a wide open place in the heart of the Exposition Park there will be reproduced the center of Rochester, just as it stood in 1834. Contrary to popular impression, the town by the Genesee a century ago was not a collection of log cabins. On the contrary, it was a small, brisk city of remarkable architectural attractiveness.

Its great houses vied with those of the older New England towns in the charm of their design and the completeness of their furnishings. Its Court-House of 1834, as reproduced in the Rochester Centennial of 1934, was as graceful and as beautiful as the New York City Hall. Its rooms will hold the story of the development of the civic life of this American town.

This will be supplemented elsewhere in Rochester this summer by two other exhibitions, one a permanent one devised very cleverly in the Rochester Museum of Arts and Sciences, which is a part of the exhibition grounds, and the other (temporary) of the Rochester interiors of one hundred years ago in the Museum of Art on the University Campus. Both of these remarkable historical collections vie with the best to be shown in New York, New England, or elsewhere and probably will be visited by many thousands of folk.

As a culminating feature of the Rochester centennial exhibition there will be staged upon the grounds, a huge open-air drama, "Pathways of Progress." This will show the social development of Rochester through the last century. This entertainment, acted upon a series of open-air stages in a permanent steel amphitheater seating more than 4,000 persons, will be modeled upon similar productions by its author—"Wings of a Century" at the Chicago Fair last year and this, and the memorable "Fair of the Iron Horse" at Baltimore in 1927.

Actors on a Stage

As in these earliest productions, actual locomotives, as well as people, horses, automobiles, and so forth become actors on the stages. The Rochester stage perhaps will be the most beautiful one yet used in one of these productions. Great care and skill is being used in its design and in its fabrication. Incidentally, "A Century on Parade" will give employment to a force, including that of the concessionaires and exhibitors, of nearly 2,000 persons, and this, of itself, will be a great help in stimulating the advance of prosperity in Rochester.

Back of this enterprise, the entire citizenry has placed itself solidly.

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On the Current Screen

This, as many filmgoers have discovered, is the dull season in the cinema. The Hollywood producers, even when they have no boycotts and Legions of Decency to face, are generally hesitant about bringing out their most promising works at this time of the year, preferring to wait until the vacationists have returned before presenting their hopeful masterpieces. Meanwhile, there are theaters to be filled—with pictures, if not with audiences—and so there appear streams of such things as "Paris Interlude," "Ladies Should Listen," "Wild Gold," and "Cockeyed Cavaliers," while such a fair-to-middling melodrama as "Hat, Coat and Glove" appears as almost a masterpiece in the midst of such unexciting company.

Barbara Robbins and Ricardo Cortez in "Hat, Coat and Glove"

As a matter of fact, **Hat, Coat and Glove (AAA)**, smoothly directed and attractively acted, is rather an entertaining court-room melodrama, despite its lack of originality and the lethargy of its pace. It seems, unless the motion-picture is deceiving us again, that great criminal lawyers are often guilty of the crimes for which their clients are being tried and that in such cases the brilliant advocates invariably rise to epic heights in the process of saving their guiltless customers.

Here Ricardo Cortez, in the rôle of a lawyer estranged from the wife he loves, has the misfortune to cause the death of a young woman, quite by accident, in the apartment of his rival. Thereupon the rival is accused of murder, and Mr. Cortez is brought into the case to defend him. Considerably divided between the demands of his conscience, the desire for vengeance on the man who had won his wife, and his desire to be reconciled with the wife, Mr. Cortez is in quite a quandary, but in the end he hits upon a solution which probably shouldn't be told here.

The direction is the work of Worthington Minor, one of the ablest of the stage's directors, and it marks his initial effort in the cinema. Altho the narrative is inclined to drag upon occasion, the direction of his first film suggests that Mr. Minor may be of considerable help to Hollywood. As the lawyer Mr. Cortez plays pleasantly, and there are good performances by Barbara Robbins as the wife, by John Beal as the lover, and by Dorothy Burgess as the girl with a suicide complex. Margaret Hamilton is excellent in a comedy bit.

* * * *

Paris Interlude (AA)—A slim, mildly pleasant and highly unconvincing comedy about American expatriates in Paris, and their various difficulties with love, adventure, and drinking. The opening scenes showing the excitement in Paris on the evening that Lindbergh was nearing Le Bourget are the best part of the film. Then the story goes on to tell how a romantic American girl fell in love with a dashing newspaper man, but finally married his more prosaic friend. The picture is based, with more or less vagueness, on a stage-play called "All Good Americans." Madge Evans, Otto Kruger, and Robert Young have the leading rôles.

* * * *

Ladies Should Listen—A foolish, self-consciously roguish farce, supposedly sophisticated, dealing with a handsome young man-about-town, who finally married the telephone operator who had saved him from various scheming women. Cary Grant and Frances Drake have the leading rôles.

* * * *

Wild Gold—A feeble melodrama dealing with a modern gold rush. Again coy comedy rears its evil head and destroys what might have been a pretty good picture. John Boles and Claire Trevor are the love interest.

* * * *

Cockeyed Cavaliers (A)—Wheeler and Woolsey as two wandering adventurers of the Seventeenth Century in England. There is a certain amiable lunacy about it and some of the "gags" are so incredibly terrible that they end by being rather funny.

ARGUS.

CURRENT FILM RATINGS

AAAA	AAA
Mother, *The Prize-fighter and the Lady, *Little Women, *Cradle Song, Catherine the Great, *The House of Rothschild, *The Lost Patrol, Viva Villa, *You're Telling Me, *Tarzan and His Mate.	Little Man, What Now? The Key, Men in White, Double Door, The Thin Man, Where Sinners Meet, Here Comes the Groom, Many Happy Returns, Murder on the Blackboard, Hat, Coat and Glove.

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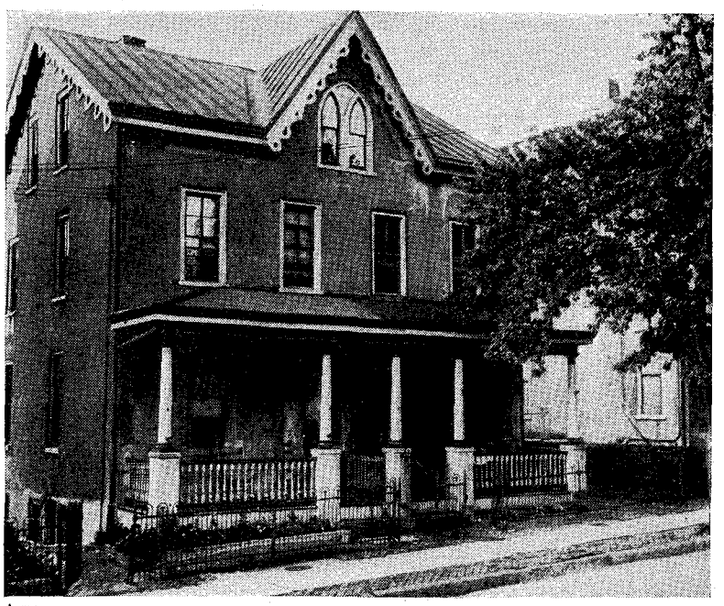
Another Life-Saver for Home Owners

Hundreds of Thousands of Householders Have Kept Roofs Over Their Heads by Obtaining Federal Funds from the HOLC in the First Year of Its Credit Operations

By Wayne W. Parrish

ALMOST lost sight of amid the comment on the National Housing Act is the Home Owners' Loan Corporation—a life-saver for hundreds of thousands of distressed home owners—which celebrated its first birthday a short time ago.

At the end of one year's operation, the HOLC announced that it had lent to home owners $1,027,991,565. The National Housing Act, which is being set into operation, is a long-term measure designed to reorganize the unstable mortgage-market and aid home owners and potential home owners not in distress. The HOLC, on the other hand, was authorized by Congress on June 13, 1933, as an emergency relief agency to aid home owners whose homes were about to be foreclosed, or whose homes were placed in jeopardy by inability to meet taxes and other encumbrances.



Acme

The first loan made by the HOLC saved the home of John F. Flanagan, of Philadelphia, from forced sale

Peak Rush Over

Despite complaint from many parts of the country that the HOLC was not functioning properly, and amid broad hints of scandal within the ranks and of political favoritism—in spite of all of the red tape and obstacles, no less than 341,162 individual homes throughout the country were saved during the last year by emergency loans.

How this fits into the complete home owners' picture for the country can be seen when it is noted that there are 7,000,000 urban homes in the nation, and that the home-mortgage debt totals $21,000,000,000, the largest single block of American private or corporate debt. It means that the HOLC has, in the course of one year, set up dikes against the flood of home-mortgage foreclosures, and already has taken care of a large number of emergency cases.

Reports from various branch offices indicate that the peak rush for HOLC loans was reached several months ago. This relieved the minds of HOLC officials, for it became clear that the Government could not afford to refinance all mortgages in the country. Congress originally authorized home owners' loan bonds to a maximum of $2,000,000,000, but, against the wishes of HOLC officials, it increased this amount to $3,000,000,000 when the NHA was passed.

The HOLC has only two more years to operate in its present form. The average loan has amounted to $3,013, and there are 300 branch offices over the country working at top speed to keep up with the constant rush of applicants.

Some measure of the HOLC's popularity—if an emergency relief agency can be considered "popular"—is the report that a total of 1,510,750 applications had been filed up to July 1, involving almost $5,000,000,000 in loans. Obviously a large percentage of these applications must be rejected, and officials report that a large proportion are ineligible for HOLC benefits because the home owners are not actually in genuine distress. This flood of applications accounts for the long and tedious delays experienced by home owners in many parts of the country. In recent months, however, the machinery has been running more smoothly, except for red tape encountered by political-patronage difficulties.

Loan Eligibility

The new housing program being initiated is not the only New-Deal measure aiding the home owner in reconditioning and modernizing his home. The HOLC has had a modernization provision since its inception, and is empowered to authorize $300,000,000 in such loans.

Those eligible for modernization loans under HOLC are:

(1) Those whose homes already have been refinanced by HOLC.

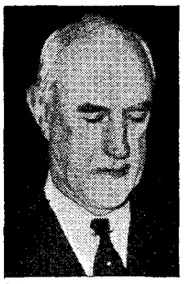
(2) Those who are eligible to have their mortgages taken over by the HOLC.

(3) Those whose homes are clear of mortgage, but who can not get a loan or credit elsewhere.

It was late in the spring when the HOLC began concentrating on its own reconditioning drive. Now each branch office has its own special administrator for this purpose. Architects, contractors and others are cooperating, and home owners are urged to improve their property with permanent additions or repairs. The general object is to make houses more livable, and to raise the standard and value of the house above its original intent. At the New York State office, it is reported that the average reconditioning loan amounts to approximately $1,200. The HOLC is empowered to make loans for such purposes up to $14,000, whereas the NHA authorizes modernization loans only to $2,000.

The HOLC also has been of aid to many whose homes actually were lost through foreclosure. The act provided that home owners who had lost their homes might apply for a loan and recover their property any time within two years after voluntary surrender of the mortgage, or foreclosure to the mortgage-holder. All HOLC loans must be paid back within fifteen years.

Not only are HOLC loans being paid back—$30,000,000 had been paid back by July 7, according to John H. Fahey, Chairman of the Home Loan Bank Board—but the loans made to home owners are finding their way into public tax-boxes. The HOLC, it turns out, is the country's largest taxpayer. Home owners in distress secure loans from the Government, then turn right around and pay up delinquent taxes.



Acme

John H. Fahey

Another measure of the HOLC's effectiveness is in noting the sharp decrease in foreclosures. They have declined from an average of around 25,000 a month to 18,000 a month—a drop of 25 per cent.—and the HOLC has received the credit.

One question which has arisen to bother officials is whether the Government, through the HOLC, shall foreclose on individual homes in case the home owner fails to keep up payments. So far officials have answered that if the home owner is in good faith, and is trying to meet his payments, the Government will not be harsh, but if the owner has no intention of paying, the Government must foreclose the property.

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Current Poetry

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned. Unpublished poetry unavailable

A tabloid illustration of relativity. From *The American Poetry Journal* (Flushing, L. I.)

TRAVEL DIARY

By Elinor Lennen

My longest journey, anywhere,
In water, earth, or sky,
Was from closed door to empty chair,
That night you said "Goodbye."

Poets generally write about herds returning at sunset. But here the rising sun is the background. From *The Christian Science Monitor.*

DAWN

By Frances Frost

Slowly along the road
The old procession came;
The cows in lifting sun;
The boy without a name
Swinging toward the morning,
Singing toward the dawn—
The kine, the golden voice
Inevitably came on.

Behind the stumbling hooves
The striding tall boy spilled
His heart into the air
Until the earth was filled!
The herd, the unknown lad,
Out of the ended night,
Passed slowly down the road,
Wrapped in golden light.

The eternal rhythm is forever showing a new face. From *The London Mercury.*

THE PLOUGHMAN

By Patrick White

I saw a ploughman against the sky,
The wind of the sea in his horses' manes,
And the share it was shod with gold;
Down to the sea, on the curve of the hill,
A foam of gulls in the furrow,
The ploughman walking behind his plough.
I heard the cry of the wave in the throats of the gulls,
Far off cry like the voice from a shell,
Yet beating down on me out of the trees,
Out of the net of the leafless trees.
I watched the ploughman stooping behind his plough,
As if Time crouched on his shoulders there on the hill;
As if he had ploughed all yesterday, when the ships
Sailed fleecy into the harbour down below;
As if he had ploughed all the day before
When men were bright with steel in the valley,
With steel as bright as a winter sky
When the sun ebbs under the rim of the sea;
Ploughing, ploughing, ploughing the bones of the centuries into the earth:
All pain yielded up in the sigh of the gulls;
Sorrow hid beneath poppy and dock,
To be soothed by the tremulous flame of the corn in spring.
The ploughman was singing, yet wordless his song,
For words are forgotten while thrushes' notes linger
And music of water is graven in stone.
All is forgotten: the tramping of soldiers;
And proud white list of the clippers from China;
Only the ploughman remains as he follows
The plumed and glistening path of his furrow
Over the field that is strown with gulls.

"A Fit-for-the-Family Newspaper" says Stanley High

"So far as I know, it's the only answer to the question, 'Where can I get a newspaper that is fit for my growing children to read?'" said this well-known editor and religious leader in a recent broadcast, referring to The Christian Science Monitor. "There are undoubtedly other papers like that . . . The Monitor, however, is the only one that . . . covers the world and goes to the world."

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The Monitor has proved conclusively that Christianity and sound and honest journalism are not incompatible but a much appreciated combination. — *The Morning Post, London.*

Thank you, Mr. High, for so discerning an appraisal of the value of the Monitor to all readers, whether mature and critical or young and impressionable. The Monitor is constructive in its treatment of news, penetrating in its selection, universal in its search, interesting in its presentation.

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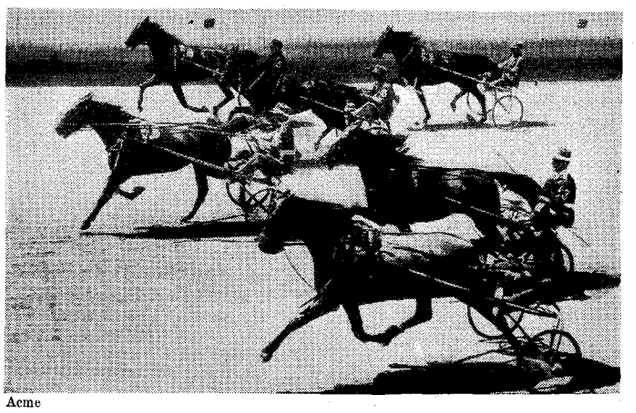
The Horse Before the Cart

Flat-Racing Came First to the Turf, but the Hambletonian Stake Race at Goshen Next Week Marks the Survival, Perhaps Revival, of Light-Harness Racing in America

By Stanley Woodward

BETWEEN two unpretentious houses in Monroe, New York, stands a stone monument which marks the grave of the stallion Hambletonian, common ancestor of almost all the trotters and pacers now racing on the American turf. About ten miles west, in Goshen, New York, is Good Time Park where, next Wednesday, the pick of the great sire's three-year-old trotting descendants will race for a purse of approximately $30,000 in the ninth Hambletonian Stake, first-ranking event of light-harness racing.



Acme

They're off again at Goshen, where the best trotters in America meet next Wednesday in the ninth Hambletonian, classic of light-harness racing

In a sense, the race is the sport's connecting-link with the outside world, for on Hambletonian Day a host, which has no knowledge of pedigrees or records in the world of the wire-wheeled sulky, habitually converges on the sleepy little Orange County town. Last year when the filly, Mary Reynolds, won a spectacular duel with the colt, Brown Berry, a crowd of 30,000 thronged grand stand, lawn, and infield. This year, William H. Cane, proprietor of the track and underwriter of the race, expects a crowd that is even bigger.

If this crowd is like its predecessors it will be a strange conglomeration of millionaires and farmers, gamblers, church-workers, representatives of society, actors, stable-swipes, and Broadway men-about-town. The romance that lies in a name, the intense nature of the competition, the sporting background (each owner must pay $960 to start a colt) have captured the popular imagination and made the race a unique event in the calendar of American sport.

Goshen Gets the Race

Because of the devotion of Mr. Cane, E. Roland Harriman, Walter Cox, and other knights of the sulky, Goshen, a town of only 3,400 inhabitants, has been a regular stop on the Grand Circuit for years. Until Mr. Cane brought the Hambletonian there four years ago by outbidding other competitors, however, there was no magnet capable of attracting universal interest.

It must be said in all truth that the popularity of the Hambletonian has increased in inverse ratio to its value. When Nat Ray drove Guy McKinney to victory in the inaugural race at Syracuse, the stake was worth $73,451. Last year, when it attracted its biggest crowd, the value had dwindled to $40,462. This year it will be something over $30,000, the exact value depending on how many owners decide to put up the starting fee of $500 the day before the race.

At this time twenty-three colts of an original field of 403, named as yearlings, still are eligible to start. Some of these, however, are out of training and others have not shown sufficient speed to warrant starting-fees.

Ten or a dozen probably will score in the first heat, and there is no telling which of them will be the favorite when the crowd flocks into the betting-tents.

Several of them have done things on the Grand Circuit tracks at Cleveland, Toledo, Toronto, and Salem, New Hampshire, which recommend them to those who wish to join the betting parade. The bay colt, Muscletone, by Mr. McElwyn out of Ruth M. Chenault, which is owned by the Coldstream Stud Farm of Lexington, Kentucky, won two races at Cleveland under the guidance of the veteran Middle-Western driver, Doc Parshall, and captured the three-year-old stake at Toronto, setting a Canadian record of 2:03½.

This was not, however, the fastest three-year-old time of the early season. Reynolda, a brown gelding owned by Henry H. Knight of Chicago, won a heat at Toledo in 2:03¼, tho beaten, two heats to one, by Emily Stokes, a filly owned by C. W. Phellis of New York.

Other likely starters are Bertha C. Hanover, owned by the Hanover Farms, Hanover, Pennsylvania; Vitamine, owned by Martin Dodd, Norfolk, Connecticut; Princess Peg, owned by J. T. Lyle, Plainfield, New Jersey; Ella Brewer and Fay Mack, owned by W. N. Reynolds, Winston-Salem, North Carolina; Lord Jim, owned by E. L. Mefford, Columbus, Ohio; and Pastime, owned by John C. Thompson, New York City.

Each of these is well-enough rated by its owner or trainer to be a paid-up subscriber, and all of them will be in the field unless misfortune calls between now and post-time. In the judgment of most neutral horsemen, the race is wide-open and the business of picking a winner most hazardous, as it is in all colt-races.

Muscletone, the logical favorite, wavered at Toledo, and the experts theorize that he must get away "on top" if he is to win. Emily Stokes, Reynolda, and the others have shown extreme speed and exemplary racing-manners only in flashes.

It is notable, however, that the best time of Mary Reynolds, 2:03¾, made in winning last year's first heat, had been beaten twice before the Grand Circuit moved east from Toronto, and that each potential member of the field has at one time or another indicated an ability to beat it.

The Good Time Park mile-track is known as a fast race-course. Instead of being elliptical, which is usual, it is three-sided, with rounded corners. Starting at the lower end of the home-stretch, the horses take the first turn quickly, and enter a straightaway which is approximately a third of a mile long to the far apex. They come back obliquely toward the grand stand, entering the final stretch a hundred yards above the extreme bleacher seats.

Famous Hambletonians

The Hambletonian goes to the colt which first wins two heats. If the first three heats are won by different colts, the non-winners are ruled out, and the three race again with all the money, save minor deductions, riding on the outcome. This occurred in 1932, when The Marchioness, later exported to Italy, won an overtime race worth $48,339.

She, Hanover's Bertha, and Mary Reynolds are the only fillies which have won, but each year feminine competitors have been prominent factors. In 1931, when old Dick McMahon drove the Kentucky colt, Calumet Butler, to victory, Mr. Cane's little filly, Nedda Guy, went to the post a favorite, but pulled up lame after the first heat, and had to be drawn after the second.

The fastest heat ever trotted in the race was 2:02½, by the great colt Spencer, under the hand of Bilky Leese in 1928. The

Hambletonian History

Year	Site	Winner	Value	Best Time
1926	Syracuse, N. Y.	Guy McKinney	$73,451	2:04¾
1927	Lexington, Ky.	Iosola's Worthy	54,694	2:03¾
1928	Syracuse, N.Y.	Spencer	66,226	2:02½
1929	Lexington, Ky.	Walter Dear	60,309	2:02¾
1930	Goshen, N. Y.	Hanover's Bertha	56,859	2:03
1931	Goshen, N. Y.	Calumet Butler	50,921	2:03¼
1932	Goshen, N. Y.	The Marchioness	48,339	2:04¼
1933	Goshen, N. Y.	Mary Reynolds	40,462	2:03¾

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following year, Walter Dear, driven by the salty veteran, Walter Cox, trotted a heat in 2:02¾, winning nearly $50,000. These are the only two which have beaten 2:03, but every winner in eight Hambletonians has trotted at least one heat under 2:05, which is considered phenomenal in colt-racing.

The most spectacular race of the series was that of last year. Mary Reynolds and Brown Berry each had won a heat. Coming into the home-stretch in the third, with the huge crowd in an uproar, the colt led the filly by perhaps two lengths.

Ben White pulled Mary Reynolds wide and drove her. She was all but even with Brown Berry when he stumbled, fell to his knees, and lost whatever chance he had to hold the remnant of his lead to the wire. The occurrence, one of the most unique in the history of the sulky, is widely known as the "$20,000 stumble." Those who saw the race still argue about which would have won had it not happened.

Now the picture is waiting to be drawn all over again. Once more the roads of Orange County will be choked by converging automobiles. Grand stand, bleachers, and infield will overflow with a heterogeneous human mass. Tents for house gamblers—working for the first time under sanction of the State of New York—concessionaires, and church-benefits are being erected. The pick of the nation's three-year-old trotters are ready to pound down the stretch past the starter's stand.

National Rifle Meet

Twenty-nine years ago, Lieut.-Col. A. B. Crichtfield left Port Clinton, Ohio, in a buggy and drove along the shores of Lake Erie in search of a suitable site for a rifle-range. Twelve miles south of the spot where Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry had defeated a British squadron in the War of 1812, he found a stretch of swamp-land, potentially great shooting-ground, that was later to be christened Camp Perry. That swamp is now the mekka of marksmen the country over.

Next week. hundreds of sporting sharpshooters will make the pilgrimage to Camp Perry to take part in the rifle-matches sponsored by the National Rifle Association, another "NRA" that has quite a following. The National Matches embrace every form of target-shooting: large and small caliber rifles, pistol, and "running-deer" marksmanship.

Of universal interest is the International Small-Bore Match for the trophy donated by Lord Dewar, of Scotland. There are two competing teams, English and American, of twenty men each. But each team shoots in its own country. Scores are compared by cable to decide the winner.

The matches on the Police Range are especially designed to test ability in hitting a moving target. Disappearing targets bob up suddenly from behind bushes, and remain in sight for only four seconds.

Hunters crowd the running-deer range. The deer-shaped target moves twenty-three yards between two walls at a range of 100 vards, remaining in sight for six seconds.

And So Does John Bull

Fable Has It That the Worm Turns; After a Long Slump, English Athletes Have Begun to Follow Suit

Last January, the press—at least the American press—painted a dull year for Anglo-American sport. A string of poorly contested American victories, push-overs, it was to be. The easy life of "sport for sport's sake" had softened the cousins across the water.

Americans had found very little opposition in the traditional English games. In golf, Lawson Little and the American "Walker Cuppers" had carried on for this side. And the best boats that the "Ruler of the Seas" could turn out had tasted the loser's dregs from the *America's* Cup for years. The East-West polo series had been built up to replace the International Matches against England. The British couldn't put together a side that would provide a game for any one of three American teams.

Serenely confident, Americans took up one of the games that remain Britain's own. Rugby, it was. And, then, a Cambridge side was brought over to provide a match. Cambridge trounced the best of the American sides—the American sporting press was not fazed for one minute. Rugby was not much of a game after all—primitive football. And just give American college footballers a couple of years and they'll take the British over the bumps even in that. So went the alibis.

Then came the deluge—and disillusionment. Henry Cotton won the British Open golf title, to keep that cup in England for the first time since 1923. Jack Lovelock beat Bill Bonthron in the mile-race that American athletes had been perfecting for six months. And the Oxford-Cambridge track-team beat the Princeton-Cornell invaders in their meet.

But tennis brought the rudest shocks. Back in April, Stanley N. Doust made a very rash set of patriotic predictions in *The Daily Mail* (London):

1. An Englishman will win the men's singles at Wimbledon.

2. An Englishwoman will win the women's singles at Wimbledon.

3. The finalists of the men's singles at Wimbledon will both be English.

4. Great Britain will win the Wightman Cup from the United States.

5. Britain will retain the Davis Cup.

Unfortunately for the clairvoyant Mr. Doust, the American Wightman Cup players upset prediction No. 4. For the rest, Mr. Doust has achieved a painful accuracy.

"The States" didn't even reach the finals in the men's singles at Wimbledon. Fred Perry kept that title in England. And Queen Helen No. 2—Helen Jacobs—lost for the ladies at Wimbledon to Dorothy Round.

Of course, England already had the Davis Cup in the bare British trophy cupboard. But after the Wimbledon play, it looked as tho Fred Perry would have to stage a one-man defense of that cup. And even if Perry should win both his singles matches, Bunny Austin would have to win at least one of his—the doubles were conceded to Lott and Stoefen. It looked like a cinch for America after lean years of "almosts."

Davis Cup, Too

Perry did win both his singles matches—and so did Bunny Austin! Thus the Davis Cup remains in England to keep company with the other titles and trophies settling down there. The New York *Times* was moved to comment:

"We have lost the Davis Cup again, but by this time have got used to it. When the cup departed these shores in 1927 our tendency was to regard the French victory as a sort of fluke; our players had just had a couple of bad days. Eight successive defeats have finally taught us that in Europe they have also learned to play good tennis."

These ominous upsets on the playing fields have drawn comment from *The Manchester Guardian:*

"Since the War, the United States have swept the board in most sports which they took up enthusiastically; long before other nations began to treat games as work of the most serious kind, Americans were studying intensively and practising without cease. But now, at last their opponents, Great Britain in particular, have gradually risen into the same class. These defeats will do American golf and tennis no harm; they will do much good to the games in other countries, for the theory that there is some superhuman quality in American players should by now have been exploded."

Coming at a time when Perry is making ready to defend the American title at Forest Hills, and Sopwith is on his way over here with *Endeavour* to have a try at the *America's* Cup, that "explosion" should provide food for thought among America's jingo-sportsmen.

Sports Calendar

Angling

August 23-26—National Bait and Fly Casting Tournament, St. Louis, Missouri.

Lawn-tennis

August 13-18—National Women's Singles and Doubles Championship, Forest Hills, New York.

August 13-19 — National Public Parks Championships, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

August 25—National Men's Doubles Championships, Germantown Cricket Club, Philadelphia.

Yachting

August 23-28—Trial Races for *America's* Cup Boats, Newport, Rhode Island.

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Nature Reduces Another Crop

The Post-War Growth of Golfers That Sprouted in the 1920 Open Begins to Wither in the Sun as Paul Runyan Leads a New Group of Professionals Into the Head-lines

By George Trevor

CHAMPIONSHIP golf is a game for men whose nerves are young. If Mr. Ordinary Citizen is just as old as his arteries, your professional golf campaigner is no younger than the nerves in his putting-fingers. Once stricken by the dreaded "green-jitters," a head-liner's medal-winning days are numbered on the links.

Competitively speaking, the "life-span" of a top-flight golfer runs from ten to fifteen years. Chatting with contestants in the P. G. A. championship at Buffalo, I found them in general accord on this point.

The mere mechanics of hitting a golf-ball, and the energy expended in walking across country some eight miles daily during a tournament do not, in themselves, take an unduly heavy toll of stamina. Other sports demand far greater physical effort, but none taxes the human nervous system as relentlessly as golf does. The tournament golfer lives in the vale of tension. The strain of holing putts for bread and butter gradually wears nerve-fibers thin. This cumulative tension is first noticed in the spinal cord up near the base of the skull. Little by little this nerve-tightness works down into the wrists and fingers until, after a dozen years more or less of high-pressure golf, it is reflected in a jerky putting-motion, for which there is no permanent cure.

Standing near the moat-girdled home green at the Park Club, Buffalo, on the morning of the finals, George Jacobus, P. G. A. President, discussed this typical golfing affliction with the writer.

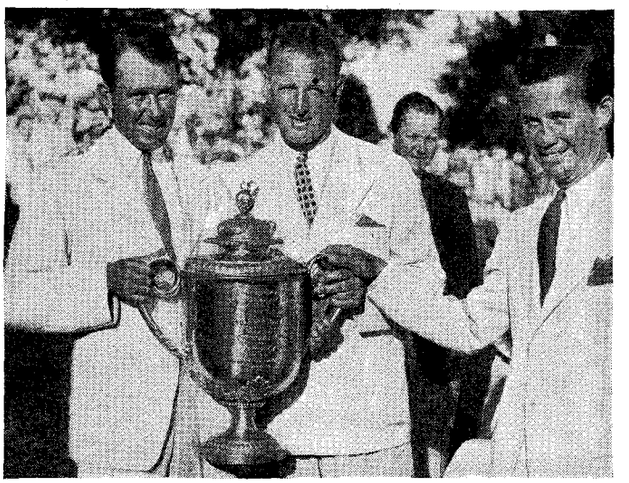
The Old Crowd

"This 1934 professional match-play championship is quite significant because it marks the end of one golfing epoch and the beginning of another," said Jacobus. "Time has begun to catch up with the brilliant post-war juveniles who 'arrived' in a bunch about twenty years ago.

"Do you recall the 1920 National Open at Inverness? That was the last of the landmark tournaments until this one. Right after the war, an unusually clever batch of youngsters including Gene Sarazen, Johnny Farrell, Tom Armour, Leo Diegel, John Golden, Ed Loos, Al Watrous, Joe Turnesa, and Bobby Jones burst into the spot-light together. Their nerves were fresh and unjaded, yet sufficiently hardened by competition to provide the necessary poise.

"To-day that group, with the exception of Sarazen, has about run its course. All of them, in varying degrees, exhibit the symptoms of 'green-jitters.' Diegel has resorted to that elbows-akimbo posture in a vain attempt to steady his wabbly wrists. Turnesa, suffering from the same putt-steering tendency, has taken to putting one-handed in an effort to keep his left hand from obstructing a smooth follow-through.

"You noticed how jittery Sarazen looked on these flawless greens. Gene has kept himself in good shape, however, and should have another title left in his system.



Keystone

Paul Runyan (left) receives the Professional Golfers Cup, his first major trophy, from P. G. A. President George Jacobus (right). Craig Wood (center), runner-up, looks on

"Bobby Jones quit just in the nick of time. It required a supreme effort of his will-power to wind up an amazing career with that grand slam. In his one-week comeback at Augusta last spring Jones exhibited the typical symptoms of putting 'heeby-jeebies.'

"As the comparatively youthful old guard slips from the bunkered crest a brand-new platoon of ambitious young 'comers' steps forward to center stage. Henceforth you will be reading about Ky Laffoon, Victor Ghezzi, Dick Metz, Paul Runyan, Johnny Revolta, Gene Kunes, Willie Goggins, Tom Creavy, Fay Coleman, and Bob Crowley. None is over twenty-six years old.

"These chaps are in perfect physical condition; train as vigorously as oarsmen. They do not drink 'hard stuff,' keep late hours, or play the cabaret circuit. These mentally fresh, nervously stable youngsters eat, sleep, and think golf. Tournament golf, ever a jealous mistress, has become a highly specialized science.

"Notice how lithe, limber, and hard these New Deal golf 'pros' are. Compare them with certain of the fading top-notchers who have sprouted fleshy jowls and spare tires about the waist-line! That obvious physical softness is not as significant as the slow degeneration of the nerve-tissue which can not be detected by the eye, but which is reflected in a jerky putting-style.

"I am proud of the sportsmanlike bearing and gentlemanly conduct of these new standard-bearers. Realizing that they are in the public eye, they have determined to reflect credit upon their profession. You hear no cursing, grousing, or alibis in the locker-room after a round. Altho they are out there battling tooth and nail for their bread and butter, they actually help each other after the match is over, diagnose faults in a rival's swing and offer him tips on how to correct errors. They play for money, yes, but they are amateurs at heart—which is more than many so-called 'Simon pures' are."

Paul Runyan, who gave great promise last winter, finished in the ruck in the Open this summer. But he staged a comeback at Buffalo in a field of the best professional golfers in America—he was crowned P. G. A. champion.

But Runyan could never pose as a model for would-be stylists. The thin-lipped, slightly built Arkansas game-cock has an unorthodox swing which cuts across the ball from right to left, and thus harbors the germ of a slice. Why cavil about form, however, when, despite his lack of range off the tee, Runyan can park full spoon or brassie shots consistently on the green, or lay a wee pitch stone-dead with his hickory-shafted mashie-niblick? Runyan has an uncanny touch on chips and putts—the most sensitive short-game "feel" of any golfer since Jerry Travers.

Colorful New Crop

Ky Laffoon, part Cherokee Indian from Oklahoma, is perhaps the most colorful of the new crop. High cheek-bones and hawk-like nose proclaim his Indian heritage. Laffoon has a flair for showmanship—a fondness for bright colors and applause. He affects vivid jerseys of cerulian blue and canary yellow. "Why not dress the part?" he countered when his mates kidded him about his King Solomon raiment. During July, this sinewy, raven-haired, dark-eyed little chap had a dozen rounds under 70.

Crowds stimulate Laffoon as they once did Hagen, tho unlike "the thunderer" Ky is shy and reticent when interviewed. His hands generate terrific club-head speed at impact. None of Laffoon's contemporaries has the killer-instinct so highly developed. A mettlesome scrapper, he concentrates on golf with a grim resolve to master its intricacies.

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Sport Shots

In Again, Out Again Yankees—that has been their record for a hectic week in baseball. On their swing around the western circuit, they left St. Louis in first place. The week-end following found them back in second behind Cochrane and his Detroit Tigers. Then the Detroiters split a doubleheader with the Cleveland Indians and the Yankees won a double from the Red Sox—back in front again. And there they dug in back at the Yankee Stadium to make a determined stand in defense of that lead. But no sooner were they settled than the Sox knocked them back to second.

That kind of seesaw keeps the turnstiles clicking with customers who want to get a look at the club which is toying with the prospects of a "Five-Cent World Series" in New York.

* * * *

Tommy Loughran Fought Again last week after fifteen colorful years in the ring. He lost to Johnny Risko in the Freeport Stadium on Long Island in a ten-round bout for the benefit of a church-school. Loughran once defeated Max Baer—and Max Baer is champion now. Loughran lost to Carnera in a game fight in Miami. The "Philadelphia Phantom" has been up among the great, and all because he lived right and moved fast. Risko, too, has beaten Baer.

Between them they have fought all the champions since Dempsey's days—Tunney, Schmeling, Sharkey, Carnera. Risko and Loughran have met each other five times now. Loughran has won three. So two men who have beaten the champion fought each other before a bare 7,000 people out at a little stadium on Long Island while the champion was minting money behind the footlights. Boxing is not kind to its post-graduates.

* * * *

T. O. M. Sopwith Might Not Win the *America's* Cup, the quest that brought him to the United States last Friday, but he has already won the American press. The rôle of challenger, filled so graciously by Lipton, was no easy one to take over.

Sopwith has two victories in the Harmsworth Cup races and a brilliant record as a sportsman-aviator to recommend him for the task. Certainly he is no "spectator-sportsman."

Week-end Winners

Golf—Tommy Armour, of Chicago, scored a 287 to win the Canadian Open title for the third time. Ky Laffoon, of Denver, runner-up.

Lawn-tennis—Frank Parker defeated Bryan "Bitsy" Grant, 6—3, 9—7, 6—0, in the finals of the Meadow Club tournament on Long Island.

Motor-boating—George Reis drove his thirteen-year-old *El Lagarto* to victory on Lake George, New York, to retain the Gold Cup.

There are two sides

A strong and capable opposition is vital to any country's political health. It is, as the men who formed this nation realized, one of the safeguards of a true democracy. The Herald Tribune has often found itself among the opposition. It has been in opposition to Republican administrations on certain questions. Today it is in sharp disagreement with many of the policies of the present administration.

Its opposition today is not based on the fact that the Herald Tribune is an independent Republican newspaper, but on the belief that certain vital principles of American government are being disregarded and flouted. Its own principles, to which it has held fast since the founding of the Tribune by Horace Greeley in 1841, hold that blind allegiance to any government or any party is the road away from democracy, toward dictatorship.

You may or may not be in agreement with the principles which the Herald Tribune upholds on its editorial page. You should know, however, what is being said and written on both sides of public questions if you are to have a true understanding of what is happening.

You will find among the Herald Tribune's featured writers men who are opposed to its own editorial policies. In its news columns you will find a complete and unbiased record of events, for you to sift and from which you may draw your own conclusions. The Herald Tribune is a complete newspaper, performing all the functions of a newspaper. It strives to present to its readers all the news and every angle of editorial opinion.

Of course this is not the only reason why so many thousands of families read the Herald Tribune. Its ten well-edited Sunday sections include comics, gravure, drama, a book review and a complete magazine in color. Among its weekday features are Mark Sullivan, Walter Lippmann, The Conning Tower, H. T. Webster's cartoon, "Mr. and Mrs." and others.

Try the Herald Tribune for a month. You will find it interesting and exciting fare. You will find that, whether or not you agree with it editorially, you will like it as a newspaper.

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To Spur Recovery With Foreign Trade

Many Business and Financial Leaders Declare Increased Exports Are Vital to a Full Measure of Prosperity and Advocate Extensive Program to Achieve Their End

THE Administration at Washington apparently has come to realize that foreign trade must be rebuilt before America can recover a full measure of prosperity. This conviction is shared by many business and financial leaders. Last week the President ordered the Second Export-Import Bank to widen its scope to include the financing of trade with all foreign countries except Russia.

© International

J. D. Mooney

The First Bank, it will be remembered, was organized specifically for Russian trade. Incidentally, Secretary of State Cordell Hull and Ambassador Anton Troyanovsky have been conferring on ways and means of straightening out the Russian debt situation preliminary to the bank's full functioning. The Government's new tariff policy—of reciprocal tariff agreements with individual nations—is being put into effect.

Both of these lines of attack on the world trade deadlock meet with the emphatic approval of James David Mooney, who can speak with no little authority on this subject. Since 1923, Mr. Mooney has been President of the General Motors Export Company, and has been handling the foreign enterprises of this corporation.

Youthful in appearence—he could well pass for a good decade younger than his fifty years—only the slightest trace of gray is perceptible in his thick, curly, blond hair. Tall, slender, well-built, his physical energy and restlessness is evident, as he talks rapidly at his desk.

His memory for names and faces is proverbial in the General Motors organization. Mr. Mooney is a constant traveler. He was in Europe in May, when he talked with Hitler; he is going back again soon.

Sitting in his office twenty-four stories above Broadway, Mr. Mooney declared it a matter of plain horse sense, that better economic conditions, and a higher standard of living, can come only from an increased swapping of the surpluses on both sides of these international fences. He believed that other nations would take the same attitude and that it would be possible to make tariff bargains advantageous to all parties.

The idea of economic self-sufficiency was tossed aside impatiently. Mr. Mooney does not see how anybody could say with a straight face that the American people would be better off to-day if they shut off the rest of the world.

American economic history as Mr. Mooney sees it is a story of surpluses of wheat, cotton, tobacco, copper, and oil, traded for coffee, rubber, tin, and bananas. In particular to-day, growers of grain and cotton and tobacco must have an export outlet for their surpluses in order to become prosperous. An increase in foreign trade will help manufacturers, first, by increasing sales of their own products abroad, and, second, by making the farmers able to buy largely of those manufactures.

The necessity of developing America's foreign trade was emphasized in the current issue of *The Guaranty Survey*, published by the Guaranty Trust Company:

"Whether we like it or not, the fact remains that our economic structure has been developed and our productive capacity adjusted to a type of output that is dependent on foreign markets; and those markets depend absolutely on our willingness to accept foreign goods and services in exchange for our own. Our concern in international trade is not merely a matter of the refusal of other nations to purchase our goods if we are not willing to buy theirs; it is an impossibility for foreign countries to take our products unless we, by accepting imported commodities, provide foreigners with the means to pay."

Attention has been called recently in the financial press to the fact that world trade has been declining both in dollar value and physical volume since 1929, and is below the 1913 level. This country's share of world trade decreased from 13.08 per cent. in 1929 to 10.9 per cent. in 1932.

Both exports and imports have been going down steadily during these years. However, there has been a steady rise in both import and export figures since the middle of 1933.

Improvement Noted

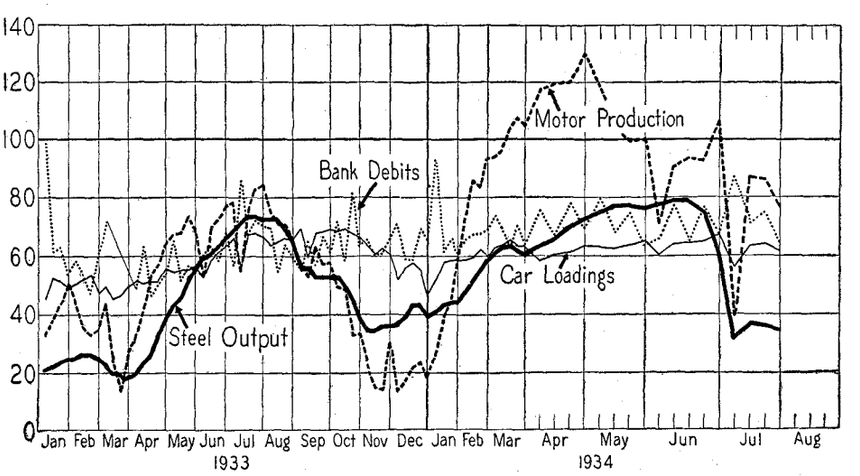
While most indexes of industrial activity show the influence of the summer slump, several signs of improvement were noted last week. Steel operations declined, but employment was reported at the peak for the last four years. The United States Steel Corporation paid fifty cents and earned $1.481 on its preferred stock for the quarter, which was the most profitable since 1931.

The corporation announced coming expenditures for modernization. The Bethlehem Steel Corporation declared the first preferred dividend since 1932. Increased earnings in recent months were reported by Procter and Gamble, Pennsylvania Railroad, Westinghouse Electric, United States Rubber, and Chrysler Motors. New financing in July was the highest for any month in the last three years. Contrariwise, earnings of Consolidated Gas of New York declined seriously and Union Pacific earnings dropped.

Weather conditions shared with acreage reduction responsibility for forecasts of the smallest cotton crop since 1896. Cotton and grain prices naturally moved up, while stocks in a dull market moved above the lows of the preceding week.

Railroad car-loadings declined, and many roads reported lower earnings.

The first direct loan to industry under the new law was made by the Federal Reserve System, amount $5,000, borrower not named. The Interstate Commerce Commission upheld the railroad practise of making no charge for lighterage service from New Jersey, thus making the entire Port of New York a single rate-unit.



Four Indicators of Business Activity

This chart shows in percentage of deviation from the basis of weekly average for 1923-1925, inclusive, steel ingot production in percentage of total plant capacity, total freight car-loadings, bank debits outside New York City, and automobile production. It covers the week ending July 28

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Chicago HAS SPOKEN

THE depression, admittedly, did *some* good—it at least revealed where weakness existed and where strength existed. Many a false claim fell under the merciless lash of necessity. Like a sea captain in a storm, the people barked out orders against which there was no appeal. Only what people had to have and a few forgivable luxuries were saved—everything else went. If people *couldn't* do without what you had to sell—fine! But if they *could* get along without your product—you suffered.

●

Here is how various Chicago newspapers fared during the depression period from 1929 to 1934:

—**The Chicago Sunday Tribune lost 26% of its circulation**

—**The Sunday Herald and Examiner, 22.1%**

—**The Daily Herald and Examiner, 18.9%**

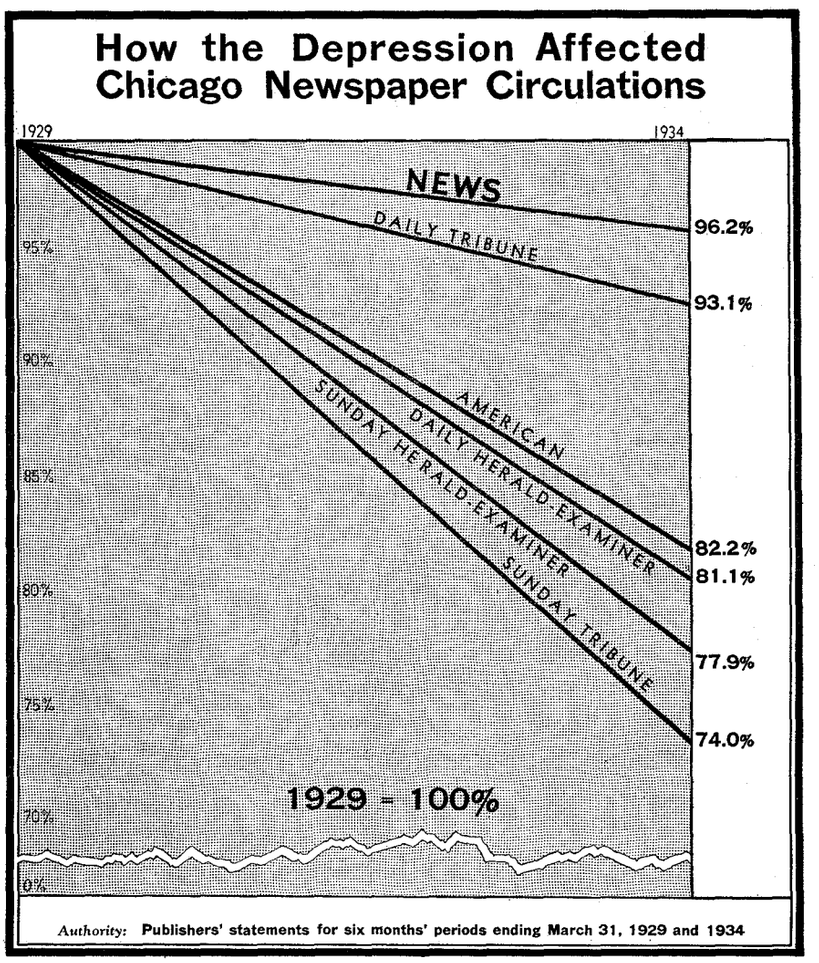
—**The Evening American, 17.8%**

—**The Chicago Daily Tribune, 6.9%**

—**THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS CIRCULATION FELL OFF ONLY 3.8% . . . the least percentage of decrease sustained by any Chicago newspaper . . . daily or Sunday.**

●

We leave the deductions entirely to the intelligence of the advertising fraternity. Study this chart and see for yourself which one of Chicago's newspapers stands highest in the esteem of the people and which group of readers, under the test, showed greatest stability and constancy. *After all isn't that the sort of people you want for customers?*



THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS

-Chicago's Home Newspaper

GEORGE A. McDEVITT CO., National Advertising Representatives, NEW YORK..CHICAGO..PHILADELPHIA..DETROIT..SAN FRANCISCO

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From Our Readers to Our Readers

Unpaid bills "prolonging the depression" —Dishonest litigants make dishonest lawyers —A plan to give work to all—Sending teachers to promote peace—Politics and public confidence—Cleaning up movies at the source

The Bill Collector's Problem

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—And here is another cure for our economic ills—a special court for the collection of small accounts. Many people are taking advantage of the times by pleading poverty when the bill collector appears, even tho they may be well able to meet their obligations. What is one to do about it? One can not sue a man for a ten-dollar account.

It is a well-known fact that many businesses, especially the smaller ones, have been forced to close their doors merely because they can not collect these multitudinous small accounts. As a result such businesses fail to meet their obligations to the wholesale houses, who are thus forced by hundreds of such accounts into financial ruin. And so the country continues in the state of chaos which has characterized the past four years.

Denver, Colorado. NEWTON H. PASHLEY.

Income Tax and the Little Fellow

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—There are many injustices in the income tax law as it affects the little fellow. Is he never going to demand relief?

New York City. D. S. NELSON.

Honest Clients: Honest Lawyers

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—From "Topics in Brief" (issue of July 21) it appears that a Kansas man's advertisement for an honest lawyer causes the Thomaston (Ga.) *Times* to indulge a facetious remark anent the optimism of the advertiser.

Having emerged from many years in the practise of law with a clear conscience, I feel constrained to comment further on the line of thought elicited by the remark.

In the beginning I was advised by an old practitioner that about all an honest lawyer could hope to obtain by his labors was his self-respect. I am now ready to refute that statement. The modern social structure will not permit even a lawyer without money claim that status.

Lawyers have only one commodity to sell. That is service. They must offer the character of service demanded by the market. Even the best salesman among them can not sell the public oranges when the demand is for gourds. The country is not suffering nearly so much from dishonest lawyers as it is from dishonest clients. Litigants do not resort to courts and lawyers for justice. They want to win regardless of both law and justice. Honest men could settle all differences without the aid of either court or lawyer. In all contested cases at least one side and many times both sides are wrong. In their own minds they know what is right and just. If they would let this knowledge be their guide it would lead them unerringly to that which is legal.

Once a stranger asked a villager to direct him to the best lawyer in the town. The villager directed him to a certain lawyer with the remark, "He will sure see that you get justice." The stranger replied, "Justice, hell! That is just what I don't want."

When litigants demand honesty and are willing to pay for it they will find as much, if not more, of that commodity among lawyers as in any other profession or calling.

W. E. LESSING.

Abilene, Texas.

Sharing Work

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Believing that all deserving people should share in the right to work, I believe that the next Congress should grant the President power:

1. To shorten the work week throughout the nation from time to time, until all unemployed have joined in the opportunity to work.

2. At his discretion, to lengthen the work week at such times as he deems advisable for the best interest of those employed.

GLENN M. HOSTERMAN.

Lincoln, Nebraska.

Exchanging Teachers to Prevent War

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Narrow-mindedness, local prejudices, class hatred, bigotry, intense patriotism, etc., are good brooders for war. Had the North and South freely exchanged school teachers before the Civil War, probably that war would not have been fought.

Now there exists plenty of feeling against England in this country. There may be plenty of feeling against us in England. Should we exchange a few thousand school teachers with England part of that feeling would disappear. Such an exchange might be of great advantage also in the cases of Russia, Japan and Latin-America.

A. B. GRUBB, M.D.

Cripple Creek, Virginia.

Public Confidence and the Retailer

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—If public confidence is impaired during the long, political campaign ahead, the retailer—always the goat in our economic scheme of things—will suffer. What then?

Those who make reckless and destructive assertions will return to reason if the retailers of America protest now.

The retailers have tried to play the game fair and square and without bellyaching. It is time we asked some of our more vocal fellow Americans to do likewise.

F. A. SIEVERMAN, JR.

New York City.

Why Pick on the Movies?

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Since very nearly all of the recent films are based on successful current novels and plays that have passed muster with the reading and theater public, why blame the film producers for transferring them to the screen? If they have received no censure in their initial form, why clamp a censorship upon their production as films?

Be consistent and clean up the sources of the material of the movies if clean pictures are to be demanded.

The argument may be that young people and children see the movies who would not read or see the salacious novels and plays now before the public. But that is no argument. Clean novels and plays are as much needed as clean movies.

(MRS.) LOUISE H. DESJARDINS.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Teachers' Dead-line

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—W.W.R.'s contention that because a State Teachers College has denied him a position as teacher owing to his age being fifty he should now be exempted from taxation, appears logical until it is realized that this retaliation for a wrong would naturally be at the expense of the remainder of the taxpayers. Rather it is for all of us to denounce as asinine the decision of those regents who ruled that teachers over the age of forty-five should not be employed.

The age limit in industry is stupid enough to impel action against it by all thinking citizens, but when the same rule is invoked, as he states, by a board of regents to bar teachers over forty-five, their action marks them as lacking the intellectual qualities which such a position demands.

Hayward, California. G. A. D.

To End Pistol-Toting

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—The time must eventually come when pistol-toting will be legal evidence of intention to "assault with a dangerous weapon." That, with legal licensing where necessary, will put teeth into prohibiting the present indiscriminate carrying of guns by thugs.

G. R. B.

Sumner, Wash.

Wanted—More Brain and Less Muscle

—Bishop in the St. Louis *Star-Times*

North Dakota's Talk of Secession

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—In your "political snarl in State nobody knows," July 28 issue, there is inaccurate reporting in your statement that "as recently as 1932 many North Dakotans, including responsible public officials, newspaper editors, bankers, and business men talked openly of seceding from the Union," etc. Legislative resolution was facetious gesture criticized by every daily newspaper in the State and condemned by all business men and important officials. The legislature defeated it overwhelmingly.

M. M. OPPEGARD,
Publisher, Grand Forks *Herald*.

Grand Forks, North Dakota.

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—In your July 28 issue it is stated that "Langer is the only Republican Governor elected in 1932 in a State carried by Roosevelt."

I wish to call your attention to the fact that Kansas elected a Republican Governor in 1932, Alfred M. Landon, altho Roosevelt received a majority of the votes for President.

(MRS.) J. L. HEBERLING.

Wakarusa, Kansas.

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The Literary Digest

for August 11, 1934

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Published at 354-360 Fourth Avenue New York

ARTHUR S. DRAPER, *Editor*

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Information for Subscribers

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Three Spectacular Events Herald Aviation Progress

The development of commercial aviation was marked last week by three spectacular events which received nation-wide notice.

The twin-motor air-liner *Air Chief*, with Elliott Roosevelt, Frank M. Hawks, and twelve other passengers, took off from Newark Air-port last Wednesday at 5:30 A.M., forged its way against strong head winds, and floated to a smooth landing at Glendale, California, sixteen hours later. The ship maintained an average speed of 163 miles an hour.

For its new overnight service between New York and Los Angeles, Transcontinental and Western Air has contracted for a fleet of forty-one planes from the Douglas Aircraft Corporation.

Thirteen of the planes, of which the *Air Chief* is one, have already been completed. The planes will attain a speed of 230 miles an hour.

No less notable than the inauguration of T. W. A.'s dinner-in-New York, breakfast-in-Los Angeles service was the flight of the giant Sikorsky S-42, the *Brazilian Clipper*. Four times Edwin C. Musick, chief pilot of the Pan-American Airways, swung the great craft around a 311-mile course which included the Manhattan river-front, Long Island Sound, and lower Connecticut. All existing world's records for transport seaplane flight were shattered by impressive margins and a new chapter was appended to aviation history.

The elapsed time for the flight, during which strictly transport conditions prevailed, was 7 hours, 53 minutes, 58 seconds, for a distance equal to that from Newfoundland to the Azores.

After the flight, the *Brazilian Clipper* proceeded to Miami to have some "shake-down" runs preparatory to going into regular service to South America.

First "Sky Train"

More experimental in nature was the air voyage of America's first "sky train" which took off from Floyd Bennett Field for Washington, D. C., with seventy-five pounds of air-mail to be delivered in Philadelphia and Baltimore. The hop from New York to Philadelphia was negotiated without difficulty, but near Chesterton, Pennsylvania, the lead plane, behind which floated three engineless gliders, ran out of fuel. The train stopped for a half hour, and, after refueling, proceeded to Baltimore and Washington.

The test flight preparatory to the maiden voyage was a complete success. Veteran aviators scarcely could believe their eyes when the take-off started.

Piloted by Ellwood Keim, the "locomotive" plane started slowly down the runway. When he had gone only a few feet, the gliders, each balanced on a single wheel, left the runway together and floated evenly at a height varying between six and eight feet.

On landing, after thirty minutes in the air, the gliders were detached 1,000 feet up, and landed separately.

The March of Recovery

Reserve balances of member banks of the Federal Reserve System have risen $33,000,000 to a new high record of $4,020,000,000. It is now calculated that the excess of reserves over requirements exceeds $1,900,000,000 for the first time, according to a Federal Reserve statement.

Total sales of reporting department stores in the metropolitan area of New York were 4 per cent. higher in the first half of July than in the corresponding periods last year, according to the August 1 review of business and credit by the Federal Reserve Bank of New York.

Despite the intensified drought and the West Coast strikes, to which concern over the European situation was added as an upsetting factor, retail sales have been maintained from 5 to 20 per cent. above the level of last year, according to the weekly review of business issued by Dun & Bradstreet.

Operations of the United States Steel Corporation for the second quarter this year were at the most profitable level of any three-month period since the first quarter of 1931. Net profit was $5,350,241 compared with a net loss of $6,989,965 in the preceding quarter and with a net loss of $8,627,367 in the June quarter of the preceding year, according to an announcement by Myron C. Taylor, Chairman and chief executive officer.

Contributors to This Issue

"John Golden Hails Decency's Return to Theater" is by the well-known author or producer of more than twenty-five plays. Mr. Golden is an accomplished composer as well, and wrote "Poor Butterfly." He was born in New York City in 1874.

Stanley High, Connecticut pastor and journalist, contributes "Radio's Policy Disarms Its Critics."

Edward Hungerford, author of "Rochester Presents 'A Century on Parade,'" is general director of Rochester Centennial, Inc., an exposition and pageant. He was born in Dexter, New York, in 1875, and is a journalist.

Michael Joseph is a British author and journalist, and is general manager of Curtis Brown, Ltd., in London. He was born there in 1897 and is the author of a number of books on writing for profit. To this issue he contributes "A Pen-Picture of Sir Gerald du Maurier."

George Trevor, author of "Nature Reduces Another Crop," is a sports writer on the staff of the New York *Sun*.

James Irwin Wallace, author of "Cow-boy (Hervey) Allen of Charleston," is a teacher of English at the High School of Charleston, South Carolina, and is a former student of Hervey Allen's.

Stanley Woodward, a sports writer on the New York *Herald Tribune*, was graduated from Amherst College, where he played on the football-team in 1916. He is an expert writer on that game, as well as on hockey and racing. To this issue he contributes "The Horse Before the Cart."

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The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

On the Chin.—Link P—— has two sons. One is in politics and the other isn't much good either.—*Atchison Globe.*

And They Are.—Actually there is no distinct class trodden under foot except those who hold aisle seats.—*Los Angeles Times.*

Pity the Moth.—"A moth leads an awful life."

"How come?"

"He spends the summer in a fur coat and the winter in a bathing suit."—*Guide to Nature.*

There's Money in It.—"Did you know that I had taken up story-writing as a career?"

"No. Sold anything yet?"

"Yes; my watch, my saxophone and my overcoat."—*Barksdale News.*

Familiar.—VALET (to Master)—"Sir, your car is at the door."

MASTER—"Yes, I hear it knocking."—*College Life.*

Did He Get the Job?—EMPLOYER—"Personal appearance is a helpful factor in business success."

EMPLOYEE—"Yes, and business success is a helpful factor in personal appearance."—*Arcanum Bulletin.*

Isolated.—An Iowa professor says he finds five different kinds of dumbness. It seems incredible that a prominent man like that should have met so few people.—*Worcester Gazette.*

Justice Is Cockeyed.—"What terrible crime has this man committed?"

"He has done nothing. He was merely an innocent bystander when Tough Jim tried to kill a man, and we are holding him as a witness."

"And where's Tough Jim?"

"He's out on bail."—*Boston Transcript.*

Live and Learn.—A fellow can learn something every day—I just found out the words damn and Republican are two separate words.—*Quitague Post.*

Sure, They Live Together.—WOMAN (to tramp)—"Go away, or I'll call my husband."

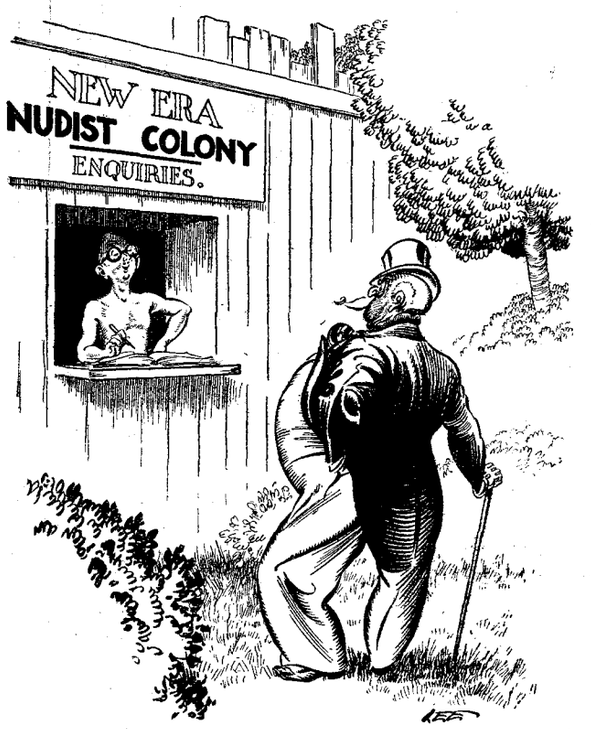
TRAMP—"Oh, I know 'im. 'E's the little fellow who told me to clear out yesterday or 'e'd call 'is wife!"—*Humorist.*

Next.—Hitler is removing his opponents von by von.—*Ohio State Journal.*

She Does the Rest.—Parents used to worry about daughter's matrimonial chances. Now they just send her to a co-ed school.—*Newark Advocate.*

Oh, That's All Right.—EMPLOYER (to applicant for job)—"Can you write shorthand?"

APPLICANT—"Yes, sir—but it takes me longer."—*Boston Transcript.*



"Well, perhaps the committee would make an exception in your case, sir, and allow you to retain your old school tie."

—*The Humorist* (London)

Never Mind the Details.—DRUNK—"Shay, call me a cab, willya?"

BYSTANDER—"My good man, I'm not a doorman, I am a naval officer."

DRUNK—"Awright, then call me a boat, gota get home."—*USS Arkansas Arklit.*

Eager to Please.—An itinerant musician was stranded in a village one Sunday morning, and as he was playing his cornet in the street, he was approached by the clergyman of the parish, who said, "Do you know the Fourth Commandment, my good man?" "No," the man replied, "but if you will just whistle it over, I'll do my best."—*London Daily Telegraph.*

Sabbath Slumber.—"How late do you usually sleep on Sunday morning?"

"It all depends."

"Depends on what?"

"The length of the sermon."—*Newark Advocate.*

Against the Law.—HE—"When I marry I shall lead a handsome girl and a wonderful cook to the altar."

SHE—"Heavens! That would be bigamy!"—*Grit.*

View-points.—VISITOR—"Your son is rather small for his age, isn't he?"

PROUD MOTHER—"Oh, no; most boys of his age are overgrown, I think."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Well Done.—A nudist colony in the Middle West has installed a small merry-go-round. It will enable the boys and girls to toast evenly.—*Detroit News.*

Immaterial.—TAILOR—"When your father sent you for samples of cloth didn't he say what color and material he wanted?"

SMALL BOY—"I don't think it matters, sir. He wants them for pen-wipers."—*Tit-Bits.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Not Reducing?—Dr. Joseh Harris explained this was merely a recautionary measure and that the twins, Mrs. Crosby and even Bing himself were "doing slendidly."—*Hartford (Conn.) paper.*

The Benches Yawned.—Judge Jones ordered the room cleared of all persons except interested parties, 999attorneys, count officials and a reporter.—*El Dorado (Ark.) paper.*

Heart in His Mouth.—

NEGRO SHOT THREE
TIMES IN QUARREL;
ONCE IN STOMACH

Newport News (Va.) paper.

Too Conscious?—Saw a lovely red-haired girl this morning—but she was too conscious of her loveliness. Her hair was a glorious, soft cloud of silky white as milk.—*Ocala (Fla.) paper.*

Make It a Box.—All the letters in the alphabet are contained in this sentence: Pack my bag with five dozen liquor jugs.—*Kentucky paper as quoted by The Literary Digest.*

A "Slips" fan demands: "Why the x-ception?"

When You're Tired of Living.—Some of these cuts are minor, of course, but many spell the indifference between life and death.—*Seattle (Wash.) paper.*

Surprize, Surprize!—Rev. A. J. and Mrs. Prosser say they had a dandy time out at their place last Thursday when 35 Baptist clergymen each with 35 wives broke in on them for a picnic.—*Nova Scotia paper.*

A What?—Mrs. Reba Corluy was called to the bedside if her father Mr. Doff Loftess of near Booneville Saturday we wish him a skidy recovery.—*Booneville (Ark.) paper.*

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